THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, and SPIRIT.

For MAY, 1796.

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ORNAMENTED WITH

1. An elegant Portraiture of *Benningbrough*, the Property of Mr. Wilſon;
2. *Death of the Hare.*

LONDON:

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

OUR Correfpondent who firft fuggefted to us the idea of a Set of Plates on the fubject of Hare Hunting, will, this month, we prefume, be highly gratified in being in complete poffeffion of them, which muft certainly afford an equal degree of fatisfaction to the generality of our Subfcribers; at the fame time it will operate as a proof that it has not been ufual with us to promife more than we were able to perform.

The communications of J. P. came to hand juft in time for infertion this month. He has our beft thanks.

As alfo the *Life of Robin Hood.*

We gladly received the favour of an *Antiquarian Sportfman*, which he will find attended to in the prefent number. His filence occafioned fome anxiety.

Neck and *Neck* is too *long-winded* for our publication. After *two hours* perufal of this article, during which time our *patience* was completely *diftanced*, we were obliged to *give in*, leaving the arduous tafk of an *explanation* to its *ingenious* and *elaborate* author. His proteftations as to the *originality* of this piece, we do not, for a moment, queftion; and whatever *merit* it contains, he doubtlefs has a juft *claim* to.

The obfervations of *Dramaticus* are ill-founded. It is ufual with us to correct the *partial* judgment of others, and to concur in opinion with thofe whofe *impartial* judgment we find to be in perfect unifon with our own. We however thank him for his good wifhes.

We are in poffeffion of many valuable articles which came too late for the prefent month. They fhall certainly appear in our next.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For MAY, 1796.

New Jockey Club.

No. II.

The Duke *of* Bedford.

WE are more than uſually intereſted in developing the primary features of this young nobleman's character, as he is flattered, and indeed honoured, by popular acclaim, in a greater degree than any other peer in this realm.

The union which cauſed his birth, was of that felicitous and amicable kind, it might be chronicled as extraordinary, in an age ſo polluted as this. His father was the ſtandard for every manly accompliſhment, and his mother was a bright example of virtue, tenderneſs, and ſympathy; ſhe loſt her huſband prematurely and calamitouſly; ſhe bore up againſt the inroads of ſorrow, with the reſignation of an angelic mind, until her wounded ſpirit ſubdued her body, when ſhe gradually faded into death.

Being deprived of the advantages reſulting from parental authority, and, in ſome ſort, unreſtricted in his youthful movements, it may be conſidered as wonderful that he grew to be the reſpected man he is; and, eſpecially as it is known, that to characters thus born, and ſplendidly ſupported, tutors are more obſequious than juſt, and companions more fraught with the hope of advantage, than the deſire to be dignified and ſincere: but his minority was marſhalled by his grandmother, the late ducheſs dowager of Bedford, whoſe manners were ſo poliſhed, ſo urbane, and ſo generous, that ſhe was regarded as the laſt veſtige of the old court, when, as Mr. Burke would phraſe it, the elements of chivalry were more rigorouſly enforced than at this immediate æra.——The women were more preciſe, and the men more ſtately; then ſentiment accompanied paſſion, and each rank had its ſphere of formalities, but that any were more happy, we preſume to doubt.

When he had emancipated from the trammels of the claſſics, he exchanged his *Euclid* for *Demoivre*, and his *Heſiod* for *Hoyle:* he became an adept in all the ramifications of chance, and could accelerate the ſpeed of a horſe, through the medium of training. The elders of the turf could not circumvent him, nor the *blacklegs* put him under contribution. His ſtud at Newmarket, was more brilliant than any thing of the kind, ſince the demiſe of the old Duke of Cumberland; the immenſity of his fortune induced many to nibble at the golden

 bait,

bait, yet the majority of thofe who nibbled, were bit.—He prefented the novel portrait in fociety, of a young nobleman, whofe vanity was lefs potent than his difcretion, and who rendered his influence more compatible with his own particular aggrandizement, than of thofe who expected their advancement might be proportioned to their meannefs and their adulation.

Few young men, have had either the fagacity or the courage to trim their bark fo adroitly, when in the tide of diffipation, as to keep it from the vortex: but the tuition he received from Mr. VERNON, operated as an armour to his mind; he was affailed, and reaffailed, but found invulnerable: even his grooms and jockies could not with all their peculiar *items* of extortion, lay his purfe under any very heavy contribution.—He has been taught to believe, that prudence is the directrefs of all the virtues, and confequently fhould moderate the agency of giving and receiving, and he has learned this principle fo far, as to be charged with the opprobry of covetoufnefs. The ariftocratic titles of his ducal houfe, have not infpired him with the difdain to examine his bills.—His grace is not imperfectly acquainted with the mnemoneutick hexameter, *quis*, *quid*, *ubi*, *quibus*, auxiliis, *cur*, *quomodo*, *quando!*

When his grace was under the dominion of love, he conftrained even that paffion, and made it fubfervient to an economy which marks him in all the oftenfible movements of his life. He has had two imputed miftreffes: with the firft he wandered, rather than *travelled* over the greater part of Europe; and, while a refident in Vienna, had his predilections for *old women*, juftified by unnumbered examples—On his return from the continent, he difcarded this lady, and cleaved to another, more antiquated, but lefs prodigal; with her he lived in focial and foft intercourfe, until it was difcovered, that the wrinkled Phryne, had an improper partiality for a grey-headed *mercurial* member of the magiftracy. This adventure was fatal to the lady's happinefs, as the duke incontinently

"Caft her down the winds, to prey on fortune."

Since that period, he has ufed his great influence in the country, to the nobleft purpofes. He became an active member in the fenate; and has repeatedly entered the lifts with the moft experienced veterans of ftate policy.—He is the avowed friend of the oppofition; and is, by many, confidered as its very head and primary fupport. His arguments are fimilar in tendency, to thofe ufed by Mr. Fox in the Houfe of Commons, and have not been altogether ineffectual in refifting the progrefs of official corruption. He is now believed to be *a friend of the people*, and poffeffes a greater portion of national confidence, than has been, perhaps, directed towards the houfe of *Ruffel*, fince the immolation of his great anceftor.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE Exhibition for this year is not remarkable for its difplay of fporting fubjects, or what appertains to the interefts of the *turf* or the *chafe*. Mr. STUBBS has not prefented the public with any thing from his chafte and valuable pencil; yet we

we have much gratification from a review of the labours of Mr. GILPIN and Mr. GARRARD, who ſhould be thus arranged in the ſcale of that department of merit, after the more luminous name of STUBBS.—The following pictures, appeared to us as more deſerving particular notice, than any others of a ſimilar tendency, in the Royal Academy. viz.

GREAT ROOM.

No. VI. *A Litter of Foxes*; the back ground by P. REINAGLE. S. GILPIN, A.

This picture has not a proper ſubordination, either in tints or objects; it rather appears as an effort of rivalry, in which both the artiſts ſtrove who ſhould appear moſt forward in their advances upon the viſion: the force of the back ground is ſuch, that it overpowers thoſe objects in colour and effect which ought to be primary. We have frequently obſerved, that when one artiſt paints the figures in the fore-ground, and another the diſtances, that the vanity of preponderance deſtroys the required truth. Had the landſcape been leſs elaborate, it would have had that tender and receding beauty of tint, which is ſo eſſentially neceſſary to make a *repoſe* for the eye, and the ſight would have dwelt upon the animals, which are the expreſs ſubject of the painting. The vanity of landſcape painters, in ſuch inſtances, ſhould yield to the demands of the judgment, and he ſhould withhold every glaring colour from the canvaſs, that might tend to render his landſcape obtruſive and oppreſſive. The *foxes* are ably and correctly drawn, and are, in our opinion, as faithful portraits of thoſe prowling ſavages, as any we have beheld from the graver of *Reidinger*; the ſubtil character of the animals is ſo well preſerved, that we think the feathered tenants of a farm-yard, might tremble at the terrific effigies.

No. 19. *A Pug Dog*. C. PHILLIMORE, H.

This is an attempt that reflects much credit upon the gentleman who executed it; indeed there is ſo much ſpirit in particular parts, as indicates a great portion of latent ability.

No. 23. *Bathing of Horſes*. Sir F. BOURGEOIS, R. A.

We have here to congratulate Sir Francis Bourgeois this year, upon an evident improvement of manner. His colouring, which has been ſo repeatedly and ſo forcibly objected to, as being compoſed of the oakers and the umbers, is now amended. The horſes are drawn with more truth of character, and attention to muſcular proportions, than we have been accuſtomed to behold in the ſame artiſt.

No. 48. *Wild Fowl*. J. WINGFIELD.

Theſe birds are not of the firſt order, nor will they ever be in very high requeſt as dainties. The pencilling is not well managed, and this is the leſs to be excuſed in ſuch examples, as the artiſt can ſtudy after nature, in ſtill life, until he reaches perfection by his aſſiduity. We muſt here take occaſion to repeat, that we have no contributions from Mr. Elmer's accurate pencil.

No. 55. *A Brace of Teal*. J. SILLET.

We much doubt if the reality of this brace would be eagerly devoured, even at a ſhilling ordinary!

No.

No. 78. *Portrait of a favourite Dog.* R. P. NODDER.

We are informed, that this is a favourite dog, and it may be so, as there is no quarrelling about taſte or ſympathy; yet if the original is not more beautifully proportioned than the copy, we think there are not many, who would pay the tax for its exiſtence.

No. 86. *An Iceland Hawk upon a Bittern.* P. REINAGLE, A.

This is a ſpirited, well-painted picture: the birds are correctly drawn, and the whole is in excellent keeping:

No. 203. *Portrait of Cavendiſh.* G. GARRARD.

This is an accurate repreſentation of a favourite blood horſe: the artiſt has introduced a groom in the fore ground, who ſeems ſo much in the act of diſputing with the noble animal, that it might properly be termed *a converſation piece*, though that would tend to the diſcomfiture of the Jockey, as the horſe appears to have the beſt of the argument.

There are a few ſubjects by Mr. *Sartorius*, which are managed with his uſual preciſion, as to form and identity; we wiſh we could beſtow an equal portion of praiſe upon his knowledge of grace and force of colouring.

DEBATE *in the* HOUSE *of* COMMONS *on Mr. Dent's Motion for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the* DOG TAX.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,
Monday, April 25.

MR. *Dent* moved the order of the day, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Dog Tax.

Mr. *Sheridan* obſerved, that the preſent was the moſt extraordinary bill he had ever ſeen. It was ſtated to be a bill for the protection of his Majeſty's ſubjects; inſtead of which, it now appeared to be for the ſole purpoſe of revenue. One would think that dogs, inſtead of protecting men's houſes and property, were guilty of all the thefts and burglaries throughout the kingdom. The preamble of the bill ſtated, that great dangers aroſe to perſons and to cattle from dogs, and that the bill would relieve his Majeſty's ſubjects from ſuch evils, as well as from the dangers of canine madneſs. The fears which poſſeſſed ſo many perſons about canine madneſs, put him in mind of a ſtory which he once read in a periodical paper; where it was ſaid, that a farmer's dog had run mad, and bit his hog, the hog then went mad, and bit the farmer, the farmer ran mad, and bit his cow: ſhortly after this terrible diſaſter, the farmer's hog barked like a dog, the farmer himſelf *grunted*, and the cow endeavoured to ſpeak like the farmer.—Did the Honourable Gentleman, when he ſtated that his bill was for the protection of people's property, mean to ſhew ſome inſtances in which dogs had bit the utenſils and furniture of a houſe, ſo as to infect them with madneſs, and deſtroy them? Now, he thought, there muſt have been ſomething like this diſpoſition in inanimate things alſo, by the Honourable Gentleman's looking ſo very carefully after property; for, unleſs an inſtance had occurred of furniture's behaving in a diſorderly manner, or a dumb waiter's barking with the hydrophobia, he conceived ſuch a phraſe could not have been introduced. [*A loud and inceſſant roar of laughter.*] By another part of the bill, it was ordained that a regiſter of the names of perſons who were to pay the tax for their dogs, ſhould be poſted on the church doors. Indeed that practice was now ſo much increaſed, that it would be neceſſary to

to oblige the church-wardens to enlarge the doors of the churches, in order to make room for these regiſters. It was alſo ſtated in the bill, that no action could be maintained againſt any perſon who killed or converted to his uſe any dog or bitch that was ſuppoſed not to have paid the duty. The ſame principle might as well be extended to horſes.—If a man ſhould ſuſpect that the duty was not paid for any particular horſe, why ſhould he not have the ſame right to convert or kill a horſe as a dog? If one man ſuppoſed that another's hat was not ſtamped, why might he not as well take it off the wearer's head and put it on his own? or if he ſaw his hair powdered, and thought he had not taken out the powder licenſe, he might, according to the principles of the preſent bill, take his head off all at once, and then make him prove that he had paid the tax.—The inhumanity of this bill was one of its moſt objectionable parts, for it would immediately ſubject thouſands of the unfortunate animals who were the objects of it, to a ſhameful death. It was alſo impolitic and ungrateful in the Britiſh government to do ſo, at the very time that it had employed dogs to fight its battles for the maintenance of civil order and religion. Surely this country could not think of treating its new allies in the Weſt Indies in ſuch a manner! The bill alſo ſtated that dogs were not liable to be taxed till after a certain age; he would aſk, how would it be poſſible to keep a regiſter of the ages of all the puppies in the kingdom, and an account of the exact time when every bitch had pupped. He did not believe what had been ſtated, that dogs devoured much of the food of the poor; and he thought, upon the whole, that no good could be derived from the bill, which he wiſhed might not be perſiſted in; but if it was, it would be neceſſary to alter every part of it.

Mr. *Windham* ſpoke againſt that part of the bill which deprived the poor people of one of their chiefeſt comforts, and hoped that a proviſion would be made for them.

Mr. *Penton* was againſt taxing the dogs of poor perſons.

Mr. *Buxton* thought the poor ought not to be ſuffered to keep dogs untaxed.

Mr. *Dent* roſe in defence of the bill. In anſwer to the obſervations thrown out againſt him—"that it was the faſhion for gentlemen to be their own Chancellors of the Exchequer," he would ſay, that it was alſo the faſhion for gentlemen to be their own buffoons *(a hearty laugh from the oppoſition bench)*. In order to ſhew what ſort of a companion and playfellow a dog was to children, he would ſtate what happened to an unfortunate family: A dog which they had, went mad, and bit the maſter and his four children, all of whom died. In one year 300 perſons were brought to the Infirmary at Mancheſter, who had been bit by mad dogs. Such was the neceſſary food conſumed by dogs, that within 20 miles of London, a poor man could not buy a ſheep's head with its appurtenances, becauſe they were all contracted for by gentlemen for the uſe of their dogs. He could aſſure the Houſe, that the whole country was deſirous of having the bill paſſed. He had received many letters from different perſons, expreſſing their wiſhes in that reſpect; and among others, he had letters from ſhepherds, who gave an account of numbers of their ſheep having been annually loſt by cur dogs. It was obſolutely neceſſary, therefore, to make ſome regulation which ſhould diminiſh their number; he calculated that every dog in the kingdom conſumed the value of a penny each day. What

kept

kept a dog would keep a child, and what would keep a child kept a dog.

Mr. *Courtenay* ſaid, he had liſtened very attentively to the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, and he had found that the reſult of his calculations had been, that a dog coſt a penny a day, whether he ate much, whether he ate little, or whether he ate not at all. The Hon. Gentleman had fixed his *Dentes Canini* on thoſe who oppoſed his favourite bill. He had ſaid that every man was become his own buffoon, but if he (Mr. Dent) meant to undertake that character, it muſt be in the other Houſe, for he had not ſtock enough to ſucceed here, and he might perhaps prevail upon the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) to transfer him to the other Houſe, that he might have an opportunity of practiſing it with credit. There was a rule of the Pythagorean School, that a diſciple was obliged to obſerve ſilence for a certain period, and it might not have been amiſs had the Hon. Gentleman paid a little attention to this rule. The Honourable Gentleman had received letters from ſhepherds, ſtating they "had loſt their ſheep," and the Hon. Gentleman might reply, "Shepherds, I have loſt my bill." The dog was a ſagacious animal, and there were witty dogs too, which to the Honourable Gentleman who entertained ſuch diſlike for wit, might render them obnoxious. There were alſo ridiculous dogs, and dancing dogs, to which laſt, if the tax were confined, he had no objection. But the Hon. Gentleman ſaid, that the tax would lower the price of ſheep's heads; he ſhould recollect, however, that the rich only feed their dogs in this manner, and the tax would have no effect to put this article more within the reach of the poor. It was a fact that dogs deſtroyed a great deal of noxious vermin, weazles and rats, &c. which preyed upon the poultry. The only precedent to which the Hon. Gentleman could look, was to be found in the great and poliſhed kingdom of the Iſle of Man: the tax there owed its origin, it was ſaid, to the following incident:—A female dog (he could not give it the name which the bill employed) that had been inclined to gallantry, and had collected a crowd of lovers, went into the Houſe of Keys, where the venerable Senate of the Iſland was met, and in conſequence of ſome diſpute among the gallants, a violent uproar aroſe, in which ſeveral of the Senators were bitten and hurt, in conſequence of which, and to avenge the outrage, a ſevere tax was immediately impoſed upon dogs. They were celebrated in the writings of every poet; Homer, Virgil, and in the Scriptures too, for they muſt all have read of Tobit's Dog. In ſhort, he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would conſider the ſubject in a moral point of view, and agree to withdraw the bill.

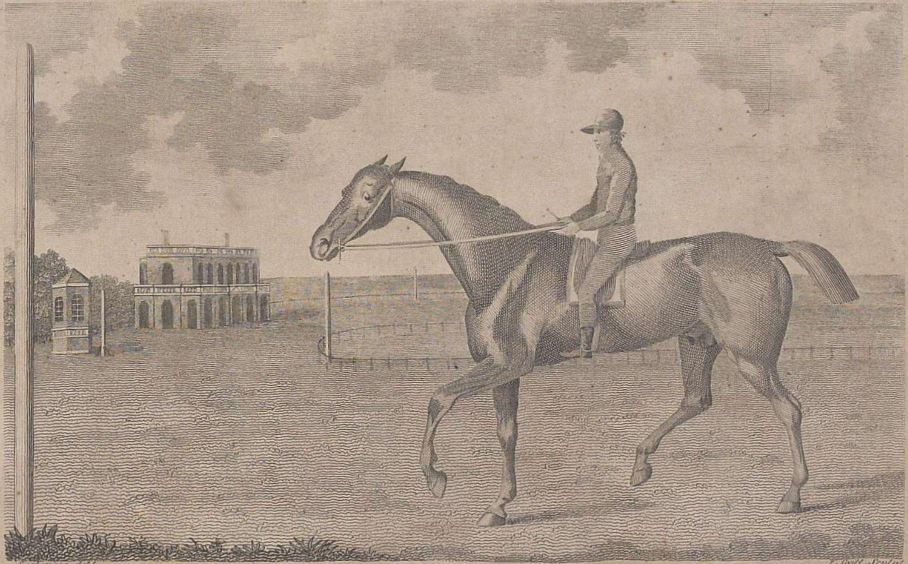
Mr. *Pitt* oppoſed the preſent bill, but ſaid he ſhould in the Committee of Ways and Means, move a tax of three ſhillings for one dog belonging to an aſſeſſed perſon, and five ſhillings for each dog where there ſhall be more than one.

Mr. *Sheridan* then moved that the bill be committed this day three months, which was carried without a diviſion.

Mr. WILSON'S BENNINGBROUGH.

THE annexed elegant engraving is the portraiture of Benningbrough, the property of Mr. Wilſon, who is likewiſe the proprietor of Eliza, given in our laſt. Our readers may expect the pedigree and performance of this celebrated racer, in a future number.

A TREA-



Sartorius, del.　　　　*J. Scott Sculpt.*

BENNINGBROUGH.

A TREATISE *on* FARRIERY, *with* ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 13.)

THE diftempers we moft often meet with, are epidemical colds, which attack great numbers at once, and which are attended with fwellings in the glands under the ears, and about the throat, which are more confiderable than the common difeafe called by that name. This is to be cured in the fame manner as other colds, only we must take a particular care to cover the head and neck, and to keep them warm. They commonly run prodigioufly at the nofe in two or three days time, which continues for five or fix days; but though this makes them fall away greatly, yet if it is of a good colour and confiftence, it is attended with no danger. As this is a catching diftemper, it will be best, as foon as one horfe is infected, to remove thofe near him to another place. Bleeding in fuch diforders as thefe, yields the fpeediest relief, and then fuch pectoral medicines as are given in a common cold, with a diet of fcalded bran and hay. Sometimes half a pint of white wine will be proper, with three ounces of oximel of fquills to promote expectoration.

OF THE STRANGLES.

THE ftrangles is a difeafe that attacks young horfes, chiefly before fix years of age: though fome are affected with it beyond that term, however, they never have it but once. It is fomewhat analogous to the quinfey in men, and generally forms an abfcefs, which breaking, difcharges a humour, and renders the horfe more healthful afterwards.

It is a fwelling under the throat between the jaw-bones, and its principal feat appears to be the mufcles of the tongue, wherein there is an inflammation, and therefore it feems to differ from a quinfey in the feat of the diftemper only. We fcarce need to obferve, that an inflammation is always attended with pain, which, while it lafts, renders fwallowing very difficult.

The caufe of the ftrangles, like the fmall pox, feems to lurk in the blood of a horfe, which at certain times it will throw out and get rid of; hence many colts have them at grafs, and get over the diftemper only by the benefit of nature, without any help from art; for the tumour breaking, difcharges a great quantity of matter, and then the ulcer heals of itfelf, and fo puts an end to the difeafe.

When a horfe is feized with it in the ftable, you may perceive that it is coming on, by an unufual heat, as though he was going to have a fever, with a cough that difcovers the horfe to be in pain. Some, notwithftanding the pain, will eat and fwallow a little, though with difficulty, while others will lofe their appetite entirely; at this time a fwelling begins to appear, which fometimes is in the infide of the jaw-bone, fometimes under the tongue, and fometimes in the upper part of the throat, about the larynx and pharynx, or the head of the windpipe and gullet, which makes him breathe with difficulty, occafions his noftrils to turn outwardly, and his eyes to look as if they were fixed in his head. When it is the worft kind, the nofe runs at the fame time, and then it is called the *baftard-ftrangles*.

With regard to the prognoftics, when the fwelling begins on the infide of the jaw-bone, it fhows it will be a long time before it grows ripe or impofthumate: when it rifes between the jaw-bones in the middle under the tongue, it is a fign the difeafe will be mild, and of no dangerous

dangerous confequence; when the fkin that lies over the tumour is ftiff, distended, and tight, feeling hot and dry, a large fwelling is portended, which will yield a plentiful difcharge when it breaks. When it rifes to the glands, and is, as it were, divided into knots, it is a fign that the difeafe will be long and tedious, becaufe the tumours will break in feveral places, and at different times. When it lies at the head of the gullet or windpipe, the horfe will not be able to fwallow for feveral days, till the fwelling defcends more to the outward parts: but when he has a purulent running at the nofe, it portends great danger, and fhews it is complicated with fome other difeafe which lies lurking in the blood; but if it goes off as the tumour ripens, the horfe may do well.

The cure requires no great skill, becaufe all that we have to do is, to promote the breaking of the fwelling, which may be done by anointing it often with the ointment of marfh mallows, fo as never to fuffer the fkin to become dry. This commonly happens in five or fix days time: and as nature is always very indulgent in the cure of this difeafe, we have nothing to do but to lend her a little affiftance, that it may be fooner brought to perfection. And, indeed, in all other cafes, the tendency of nature fhould be carefully obferved; for the fkill of all practitioners confifts chiefly in the forwarding her motions. Some in this cafe make ufe of cataplafms or poultices, but then they muft be fuch as are not apt to turn dry, and that will ftick clofe to the part affected; otherwife they will repel the humours, which may be of dangerous confequence to the eyes and lungs.

Bleeding, which in all other inflammations is of great confequence to retard the progress, will produce bad effects in this, becaufe it may recal the peccant matter back into the blood, and thereby prevent the breaking of the tumour, and keep the enemy in the body, which ought to be expelled out of it. Some who are never eafy, unlefs they are doing fomething, will often open the fwelling before it is ripe; not confidering that this practice prevents the due difcharge of the matter, which is always moft plentiful when it comes to a head of its own accord, and will always be cleanfed, and heal the fooner and better. Befides, when an incifion hinders the carrying off of the humour by the ufual outlet, nature will attempt fome other way, commonly by a running of the nofe, which may have fatal confequences; while, at the fame time, the wound itfelf turns to a malignant ulcer, with hard callous lips, and with a continual gleeting, which of itfelf would give a great deal of trouble in the cure. When the tumour breaks of itfelf, fome think it neceffary to make the orifice wider, by putting in a fpunge tent; but this is altogether fuperfluous, becaufe there is always room for running off the matter, without any operation of that kind. However, when the horfe has fallen into bad hands, and improper applications have been ufed, fo as to drive any part of the humour back, then enlarging the orifice may not be amifs.

Bleeding, as we obferved before, when this difeafe is genuine, is always unneceffary, and commonly dangerous; but when it appears with uncommon fymptoms, fuch as a fwelling of the neck about the onfet, ftiff jaws, and the noftrils turned outward, which are figns of a dangerous inflammation; then we may venture upon taking away blood to ftop its progrefs. We fhould likewife anoint the parts well with the ointment of marfhmallows,

mallows, never suffering them to become dry, and cover it with a thin woollen cloth firft, and afterwards with a warm hood.

Sometimes the inflammation is fo great, as to corrode and eat away the fkin that contains the matter in fuch a manner as to occafion it to fall off in pieces, and to lay open the fpaces between the mufcles, and to uncover the adjacent glands or kernels; but this fymptom, alarming as it feems, is not at all dangerous, for the fkin and hair will come again perfect as at firft, without any other affiftance than what has already been recommended.

In fome cafes, when the fwelling is fmall, the horfe feems to be a little affected with the diforder, and eats and drinks as ufual. In this cafe, the tumour will be fome time before it grows ripe and breaks; but as this will happen in due time, I fhould think it cruel to burn the fkin of the part with a torch, to make it crack, or to open it with a red hot iron, fince, if we have but patience, the horfe will do very well without thofe inftruments of barbarity.

Sometimes the fwelling is more inwardly, and will break into the mouth without any dangerous accident; in this cafe we have nothing to do but to keep the horfe's mouth fweet by wafhing it with fome antifceptic fluid. White wine vinegar, fweetened with honey, will be fufficient for this purpofe; or it may be mixt with an equal quantity of fpirit of wine, and fweetened as before. By this means, the outward fwelling will difappear in due time: but then the horfe fhould have foft feeds of fcalded bran, in this as well as all other kinds of this diftemper, and his drink fhould be water-gruel, given him very freely, becaufe, if the blood is not properly diluted, the difeafe will not come fo foon to a happy iffue.

When this difeafe is attended with a fever, which fhows any figns of malignancy, it will be proper to give him a drink to alleviate the fymptoms;

Take water germander, pennyroyal, and rue, of each an ounce; camomile flowers and bayberries, of each half an ounce; of faffron a dram. Pour a quart of boiling water upon them, let them ftand twelve hours, and then pour off the infufion, which is for one dofe: fweeten it with a little honey, and give it him in the morning.

This may be repeated at the fame time of the day, till the tumour is ripe, and then medicines of every kind will be unneceffary.

When the horfe has a running at the nofe, and the tumour has little or no inflammation, but on the contrary is cold, and fhows no figns of fuppuration, then it will be proper to open it with an actual cautery, which, by making an ulcer in the part, may probably drain off the humour, and caufe the running at the nofe to ceafe. But if it has not this effect, the cafe will ftill remain dangerous. However, it may be poffible to dry up this humour by proper decoctions repeated every morning. Boil two ounces of the greater burdock root in three pints of water to a quart: this is for one dofe: or take the fhavings of guaiacum wood and faffafras, boil them in the fame quantity of water as before. Gibfon advifes an ounce of the powder of the bark in a pint of red wine, which is to be repeated three or four times; but I confefs I cannot fee what good effect the bark can have in this diftemper: But as for the decoctions, they have been found often beneficial.

OF THE IVES OR VIVES.

THE ives is a diftemper feated in the glands and kernels under the ears of a horfe, and hath fome affi-

nity to the ſtrangles. At firſt theſe glands are ſlightly inflamed, and then ſwell, but ſeldom or never come to ſuppuration. It ſeems to me to be rather a ſymptom of a diſeaſe than a diſeaſe itſelf, becauſe it is attended with a cough, and a difficulty of ſwallowing. Sometimes a horſe is ſo ſore, he can ſcarce bear touching about the neck and throat: ſometimes his eyes are watery and tender. It is generally attended with a fever, and if he is ſhedding his teeth, there is a redneſs and ſwelling of the gums. If a lampaſs ſupervenes to this, it is commonly very large, and reaches beyond the edges of the upper teeth. When the ives attacks bad horſes, it is generally of a bad kind.

The cure muſt be begun by bleeding and anointing the ſwelled parts with ointment of marſh-mallows; the head and neck muſt be well covered, and if the fever continues, the bleeding muſt be repeated in a day or two; but there muſt not be ſo much blood taken away as at firſt. Sometimes this diſeaſe turns to the ſtrangles, and then it muſt be treated in the ſame manner. The frequent rubbing in of the ointment has a double effect; for it not only eaſes the pain, but the friction has a great tendency to remove the tumour.

When the ſwellings are obſtinate, and will neither diſperſe nor come to a ſuppuration, we muſt have recourſe to mercurial ointments.

Take of hog's lard, a pound; of quickſilver, three ounces; of common turpentine, a quarter of an ounce: rub the quickſilver and the turpentine in a mortar together, till the quickſilver diſappears; then warm the lard, and mix them together by little and little.

If this is too weak to effect the cure, the ointment muſt have more quickſilver. Thus,

Take hog's lard, a pound; of quickſilver, half a pound; of balſam of ſulphur, half an ounce; rub the quickſilver till it diſappears, and then warm the hog's lard, and mix them well together by little and little.

Some of either of theſe ſhould be rubbed well in every day, or rather every other day, for fear of a ſalivation. Some recommend oil of bays inſtead of hog's lard, as more proper for the ſwelling; but as to this, you may uſe your pleaſure. If the horſe has no fever, it will be proper to give him an aloetic purge or two while he is anointed; but if he be feveriſh, which you may know by feeling his heart, clyſters will be ſafer and better, of which you may chooſe one out of thoſe elſewhere preſcribed. When a horſe's heart beats much above forty times in a minute, you may conclude he has a fever.

Take of aloes, an ounce and a quarter; gum guaiacum and ginger, of each half an ounce; ſaffron and oil of anniſeed, of each half a drahm; of honey, enough to make them into a purging ball.

His diet ſhould be ſcalded bran and water-gruel When his cough is bad, you may mix two ounces of flour of brimſtone, incorporated with honey, to the bran; and if he is hot and feveriſh, it will be proper to add an ounce of ſaltpetre once a day.

Parkinſon, and many others ſince his time, have had a great opinion of the flowers of fox-glove for the diſperſing theſe kind of tumours, and even for the king's evil in mankind. They beat the flowers with freſh butter, or hog's lard, till they are well mixed, and ſo make an ointment, which muſt be rubbed into the ſwelling ſeveral times a day. Some let this ointment ſtand a fortnight, then boil it and ſtrain it for uſe.

(To be continued.)

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The DUKE *of* NORFOLK *and* LORD MALDEN.

THE following is the electioneering correspondence between the two noble lords, about the borough of Leominster, which led to the duel between them. An account of the rencontre as authenticated by the seconds is subjoined.

COPY.

Liverpool, April 9. 1796.

" MY LORD,

" BEING on a journey into the North on business, your lordship's letter of the 4th overtook me on the road, after I had left Leominster, from which place I had wrote.

" Had I been there on the 28th, I should probably have used my endeavours, with all I could influence, to have hindered the treat, from a wish that treating might not go on; but do not consider the presence of Mr. Morris after it was over, or even had he been present as a guest, under the circumstances, as a violation of the agreement. This is my opinion, and leaving your lordship to retain your own, I shall not farther discuss any thing that relates to the treat of Easter Monday.

" When I wrote that I was told unfair use had been made of my letters by persons to whom you had communicated them, I certainly could not mean your lordship.

" I have the honour to be
" My lord,
" Your lordship's obedient
" Humble Servant,
" NORFOLK.

" *Right Hon. Ld. Viscount Malden.*"

COPY.

London, April 12. 1796.

" MY LORD,

" YOUR grace would have received a more early answer to your letter of the 5th instant, dated from Leominster, had I known where to direct to you. From the general tenor of your conduct in the whole of this business, I am not surprised that the result of your inquiries respecting Mr. Morris's behaviour should have terminated as they have done. Your grace and your agents have examined the evidence: the witness in favour of Mr. Morris, I imagine, was Mr. Morris himself, or some person of that description, and consequently he has been honourably acquitted. I wish, my lord, I could say the same of your grace in this transaction. Had you, my lord, thought fit to make exact inquiries, for the true purpose of gaining real information of all that had passed, with a view of doing justice to the inhabitants of the borough, who were injured by the breach of the engagement, as well as to myself and my friends, who were more particularly concerned in it, you would have discovered that Mr. Morris was directly and positively the person who had violated that agreement, proposed at first, and entered into on the part of Mr. Hunter's agent and Mr. Pollen, at the request of your own friends. Mr. Edwards and Mr. Elrington informed Mr. Morris, that the treat on Easter Monday was about to take place, and requested him to say if he knew for whom it was intended. Mr. Morris replied, he was not obliged to answer questions. Mr. Edwards assured him it was designed for Mr. Biddulph's friends, and that he (Mr. Edwards) had discharged his duty, by giving Mr. Morris that information.

" It

" It is alſo an undeniable fact, my lord, that Mr. Morris was in the Grange before dinner, and particularly invited one of Mr. Pollen's friends to dine there, and opened a hurdle in the field for the purpoſe of admitting him, which he declined; and, during the time of dinner, Mr. Morris, with his wife, and others of his friends, were preſent; and a perſon whom Mr. Edwards had requeſted to attend, purpoſely to know how far your grace's agent might think proper (after the agreement had been entered into) to countenance this proceeding, is ready to make oath, that he ſaw Mr. Morris ſhake one man by the hand at the table, and ſaid, that "he hoped he would enjoy himſelf, and be made comfortable;" and yet your grace juſtifies Mr. Morris, and acquits him of being a party concerned in this buſineſs. Allow me to ſay, that your grace would have given Mr. Morris, and your other agents, a fairer opportunity of defending their conduct, had you confronted them with Mr. Edwards and others, who were ready to ſupport their charges by ſubſtantial evidence. This, my lord, would have been open, manly, and proper inveſtigation, carrying with it at leaſt the appearance of a wiſh to know the truth, inſtead of eſtabliſhing that kind of mock trial which could only be looked upon as an inſult to common ſenſe, candour, and juſtice.

" The facts which I have ſtated, my lord, cannot be controverted or denied, and as ſuch, they completely eſtabliſhed an infraction of the agreement entered into by your avowed agents; and as your grace, ſo far from diſavowing their conduct, appears eager in its juſtification, and decided in the approval of all thoſe unequivocal violations of our engagement, your grace obliges me to conſider you perſonally as having had an equal ſhare in all theſe tranſactions, which I have already cenſured in terms ſo ſtrong; and I ſhall feel myſelf juſtified in continuing to do ſo in the moſt public manner poſſible, that no doubt may remain in the minds of the inhabitants of the borough of Leominſter, who were the perſons firſt induced to violate ſo ſolemn an engagement.

" I have the honour to be,

" My lord,

" Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,

" Humble Servant,

" MALDEN.

" *To his grace the Duke of Norfolk.*"

" P. S. Your grace declines further to diſcuſs the ſubject. My lord, I never aſked diſcuſſion as a favour, but offered it as a kindneſs, in order to afford your grace an opportunity of juſtifying yourſelf from an imputation in which you was evidently implicated, until you cleared yourſelf by a diſavowal of the conduct of your ſeveral agents:

" The allowance with which your grace wiſhes to end this buſineſs, of each party retaining their own opinions, however liberal to me, is not quite extenſive enough. The borough of Leominſter, and the county at large, will form its opinion upon the obligation of a ſolemn engagement between gentlemen: the propriety and liberal confidence in which I originally addreſſed your grace, upon the firſt ſuppoſition of its being violated; the clearneſs of your grace's explanation, and the juſtneſs of thoſe ſentiments in which I am at laſt forced to ſpeak ſo publicly of the whole tranſaction.

THE DUEL.

IN conſequence of a publication addreſſed by Lord Malden to the borough

borough of Leominster, the Duke of Norfolk, accompanied by Capt. Wombwell, of the 1ſt Weſt York regiment of militia, and Lord Malden, accompanied by Capt. Taylor, aid-de-camp to his royal highneſs the Duke of York, met on Saturday evening in a field beyond Paddington.

The parties having taken their ground, and the word being given by one of the ſeconds, they fired without effect. The ſeconds then thought proper to offer their interference; and in conſequence of a converſation which paſſed while the parties were on the ground, Capt. Taylor was authoriſed by Lord Malden to say, that his lordſhip believes that the Duke of Norfolk had not violated any engagement he had made, and that his grace did not conſider his agent as having done ſo. Mr. Wombwell at the ſame time aſſured Lord Malden, from the Duke of Norfolk, that it was not his grace's intention to deviate from any thing he had before aſſerted, with reſpect to his or Mr. Biddulph's intention of not indemnifying for the money expended in treats. Lord Malden replied, that if his grace conſidered it in that light, his lordſhip was confident his grace would not have countenanced his agent.

(Signed) J. WOMBWELL,
H. TAYLOR.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEBATE *in the Houſe of Commons on the* DOG TAX, *as propoſed by Mr.* PITT, *after the rejection of Mr.* DENT'S *Motion.*

Houſe of Commons, April 27.

MR. Pitt moved, by way of reſolution, that a tax of five ſhillings be laid on all greyhounds, hounds, pointers, ſetters and ſpaniels, by whomſoever kept; and alſo a tax to the ſame amount on each dog of every other deſcription, where more than one is kept; in aſſeſſed houſes where one dog only, not of the firſt mentioned deſcription is kept, a tax of three ſhillings; totally exempting unaſſeſſed houſes, where only one dog is kept, of any other deſcription than thoſe applicable to ſporting.

Mr. Dent objected to theſe principles as the foundation of a bill, and alſo to the whole produce of the regulation being applied to the public. He was apprehenſive that, ſo far from carrying his views into effect, or conforming to the petitions before the houſe, a very contrary end would be produced; for inſtead of decreaſing the number of dogs, they would be increaſed, as many cottages, in conſequence of the exemption, would have dogs where none now were kept, and the ulterior object he had in view of relieving the middling ranks from the preſſure of the poor rates; would alſo be defeated. The lower claſſes would alſo be oppreſſed, as many landlords would now inſiſt on their tenants keeping their dogs for them, and oblige them to part with their own; another effect of the exemption was already felt, as he was informed by a letter from Durham, the lower people were canvaſſing for dogs to keep. He concluded, therefore, that this bill in its operation, would not diminiſh the number of dogs; and the tax would defeat its own end by the evaſions of which it was capable.

Mr. Joliffe was againſt the diſcrimination of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Dogs of luxury might be kept at the tenants, houſes, and thus the tax avoided.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, that the gentlemen had come back again to the queſtion which had been before debated, whether

whether the tax ſhould go in aid of the revenue, or to diminiſh the number of dogs. As to the ſeveral arguments, which the honourable gentleman, Mr. Dent, had then used, they were ſufficiently anſwered on a former night. As to the correſpondence which the honourable gentleman had mentioned, the houſe certainly would not give it much weight: ſurely ſome of the telegraphs muſt have been at work to ſend his ſpeech to Durham. And could it, ſince Monday night laſt, if conveyed ſo far, directly have had ſuch an extraordinary operation? The argument was againſt the honourable gentleman; in conſequence of his bill, which had been rejected, gentlemen who wiſhed to evade the tax, poachers, and others, were for lodging their dogs with the poor; but they would now find themſelves diſappointed. To another honourable gentleman, Mr. Jolliffe, he would ſay, that the very diſtinctions which he diſapproved did away his objections—Gentlemen would ſee that they could not evade the tax by ſending dogs of ſport to their tenants; and it was not likely that ladies would loſe the ſociety of their lap-dogs, and ſend them to a cottager's houſe, to evade the duty.

Captain Berkley liked the tax, but he wiſhed the diſtinctions to be well aſcertained.—He was for adding the words *lurchers or terriers*.

Mr. Buxton unwillingly oppoſed any meaſure that went in aid of the revenue to ſupport a juſt and neceſſary war; but this meaſure he thought injurous to the landed intereſt. If dogs of ſport were taxed, the country would loſe its attraction, and be deſerted.

Mr. Courtenay ſaid, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had never laid before the houſe a plan of taxation more juſt and equitable than the preſent. The honourable gentleman's objections to it, particularly with reſpect to the dangerous effects of the hydrophobia, were not founded; they put him mind of the effects which it produced in the wardrobe of a celebrated traveller, Baron Munchauſen: A mad dog had, in his abſence, got into the room, and having bit his great fur cloak, that part of his dreſs communicated the infection to his coat, waiſcoat, breeches, &c. When he returned, he found all his wearing apparel in a great uproar, dancing about the room, and he was obliged to ſend for the next juſtice of the peace to act the part of maſter of the ceremonies, and regulate their motions; but they proved ſo extremely riotous, that he was obliged to take them into cuſtody.—[*Here an univerſal burſt of laughter*]

Mr. Dent replied, and obſerved, that the honourable gentleman would make a very fit rival to the Baron, and he recommended him to employ his honourable friend who ſat on his right hand in the former debate, (the honourable gentleman was ſuppoſed to allude to Mr. Sheridan) as his Merry Andrew, for the purpoſe of exhibiting in Bartholomew fair; where, by their joint exertions, they might make it a profitable purſuit.

Mr. Courtenay ſaid, that he was not in the leaſt blameable, if the honourable gentleman, who was ſo witty himſelf, ſhould be the cauſe of wit in others. If, however, he and the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, were reduced to the diſtreſs of giving lectures on wit at Bartholomew fair, (and great revolutions happened every day) he was convinced that the one would find means of ſubſiſtence, while the other would ſtarve. He could, for his part, if he were reduced to it, diſcount

discount a few jokes, while he doubted very much if the honourable gentleman's notes in that way would be accepted.

Lord Sheffield said, he came down to the house two days ago to attend a bill formed in compliance with several petitions, praying protection against the evils arising from the increase of dogs. The treatment the bill received was unbecoming the gravity of that house. He confessed, that considering the great distress of the country on the subject of taxation, he was not sorry that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had seized upon the tax for the use of the public, but he might have done it with due attention to the wishes of the petitioners. The tax certainly was popular in the country, but it was with the view of getting rid of that very kind of dog, which the Chancellor of the Exchequer meant particularly to exempt. He entirely disagreed with those who affected to call a dog the great comfort of the poor. He knew that, on the contrary, they were the source of misfortune to them; they involved them and their children in perpetual strifes and difficulties; they were the cause of the greatest ill-will and warfare with neighbours. The poor half-starved animal, whose existence was a misery, was the thief that plundered the petty stores of many wretched families. These poor neglected dogs were always in the way of being bitten by mad dogs, and consequently of communicating the horrible disorder to the most unguarded of the community. The instances in his neighbourhood were innumerable. No man could be more averse than he was to give the signal to massacre those faithful animals; he therefore proposed, that the present existing dog of every poor man should be exempt from taxation; but if he thought proper to take another dog hereafter, he should pay the tax. Here would be no outrage of a poor man's feelings, he would not be deprived of an old faithful companion, to which he and his family were attached. The affectation of such attention to the comforts of the poor, as had been expressed, would not impose at this time. If the country is in a situation at present to indulge in such considerations, let the poor have the comfort of shoes to their feet, by the diminution of the tax upon leather; let them have the comfort of light and of cleanliness, by the reduction of the tax on candles and soap; let them have the comfort of a little small beer, by some modification of the malt tax. But he feared the country was not now in a situation to forego such productive taxes on general consumption. For his part, he should prefer a general tax of five shillings on all dogs, with an exception in favour of the poor man's existing dog, as already mentioned.

General M'Leod liked the tax; but wished to know from the minister, whether it would produce more or less than 100,000l. which was first calculated, now that he had relinquished his tax of one shilling on the cottager's dog.

Mr. Pitt replied, that this could make no difference, as it was not at first intended that this part of the tax should go to the revenue; but from other alterations, he was induced to think that it would produce more than was at first calculated.

Mr. Sumner wished to introduce a clause to make the tax general; but this was rejected.

The house then divided on Mr. Pitt's resolution,

Ayes, 52. Noes, 29. Majority 23.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES *of a* SINGULAR CHARACTER.

THE Rev. Benjamin Smith was the ſon of a clergyman, rector of North Witham, near Stamford, Lincolnſhire, and was a half nephew to Sir Iſaac Newton. He was educated at Peter-houſe College, Cambridge, and took the ſeveral degrees of bachelor of arts, maſter of arts, and bachelor of divinity.

He was twelve years abroad, and ſpent moſt of his fortune before he returned home. He brought with him a genteel Italian ſervant, who was an excellent claſſic; and also a dog named *Sereno*, from that country. In this creature's laſt ſickneſs, he was attended by a medical man, and a nurſe, who ſat up with him ſeveral nights in the laſt ſtage of his illneſs; the animal had been a faithful companion, was a great favourite, and as ſuch his death was much regretted. This was being a true diſciple of Pythagoras, and though whimſical, was humane in the pitying maſter.

He was a great pedeſtrian, being fitly made for the purpoſe, thin and tall, with a ſuitable frame of body. He won a wager of 100 guineas, when young, in walking between Stamford and Grantham againſt time, and got the name of *walking* Smith.

He was fortunate as a lead-mine adventurer, and a ſhare he bought for 80l. he ſold for an annuity of 120 guineas. He aimed at living long, being anxious in the purſuit of longevity, was very regular in the œconomy of life, rode out or walked out every day (when favourable) ſeveral miles before he dined. He was temperate, and always kept his age a profound ſecret, for the purpoſe of making advantageons contracts in life annuities. He was an adept in calculations of that ſort, and was perfect maſter of the ſliding-rule, ſeldom making uſe of arithmetical numbers, or Demoivre on Chances, or any other author.

He was a great friend of exerciſe, and enamoured of dancing. He uſed to ſay, that he learned a dance in France which coſt him twelve guineas. He had a rural fidler, who was likewiſe a taylor, and played to him occaſionally when he was diſpoſed to dance. The muſician's wages were ſixpence, a pint of ale, and bread and cheeſe. In ſummer, when he was on a journey to dine, or viſit a friend, he would quit his horſe, tie him to a gate, and dance a hornpipe or two, to the no ſmall admiration of the paſſing traveller; then reſumed his ſaddle and proceeded.

He was never known to join in field ſports, but was paſſionately fond of games of chance, and when he met with any poor perſon who was a good cribbage player, he would maintain them three or four months only for the ſake of playing with him.

When he had accumulated any conſiderable ſum, he always purchaſed with it a life annuity, one of which he bought of an alderman of Richmond, in Yorkſhire, with whom he had long dealt for wine, but after the contract, could never be induced to take a drop of his liquors, from apprehenſion that his friend might ſhorten his life.

The annual income of theſe annuities, and his ſtipend as rector of Linton, in Yorkſhire, (which he was near 50 years), amounted to about 700l. per annum, which he yearly conſumed among low paraſites and fantaſtic projects. He expended many hundred pounds on the parſonage houſe and glebe lands, and was fond of placing Greek

Greek and Latin inſcriptions about the premiſes. He had his cloaths made in London, of the fineſt cloth that could be procured, and walked with a very long ſtick, which he called his paſtoral ſtaff. He was never married.

Imbecility of mind is often the legacy of old age. He lived to experience the ſtate of ſecond childhood, and exhauſted with infirmities, made his exit, (in the blank year of his life, which ſeemed to be near eighty; for, as before obſerved, he never would tell his age), January 7, 1777.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

His MAJESTY, GOUPY, *and the* BAILIFFS.

From Paſquin's Hiſtory of the Iriſh Artiſts.

MR. GOUPY was the perſon who taught his Majeſty, when a prince, the elements of drawing; and, as it is the characteriſtic of the king never to forget any perſon whom he has known, I ſhall relate an anecdote which does him honour. After an intervention of fifteen years, the king, as he was driven through Kenſington, ſaw his old maſter Goupy ſeized by two ill-looking ruffians; and, immediately recognizing his tutor, he ſtopped the carriage, and called Goupy to the window, when the following dialogue took place: "Goupy," ſaid the king, "what is the reaſon you have not called upon me lately?" "I could not think of preſuming ſo far as to trouble your Majeſty with my viſits." "Poh, poh, poh, man, call to-morrow: but, Goupy, what are thoſe men yonder?" "Why, to tell your Majeſty the truth, they are bailiffs, who have arreſted me; and only ſtand aloof now, out of reſpect to your Majeſty." "What is the ſum, Goupy?" "Eighty pounds, Sire" "Well, well, I cannot interfere with the courſe of law: but, do you hear, ſend to Ramus as ſoon as you can, and he ſhall ſettle the buſineſs." After this friendly colloquy, the ſovereign proceeded to court, and poor Goupy to the ſpunging-houſe; from whence he ſent to Mr Ramus, as deſired; when the debt was inſtantly diſcharged, and the grateful Goupy waited upon his regal benefactor, who ſettled on him an annuity to ſhield him, in the evening of his days, from any ſimilar embarraſſment.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

TRIAL *of the noted* JIGG, *at the Suſſex Eaſter Quarter Seſſions, for* STEALING HAY.

THE noted John Pettit, alias Jigg, was tried on a charge of ſtealing hay from a ſtack belonging to Mr. Alfrey, of Friſton.

The principal evidence againſt the priſoner was that given by Mr. Alfrey's bailiff, who ſaid he miſſed the hay early in the morning following the night on which it had been ſtolen, and that on looking about to ſee which way it had been carried off, he found ſcatterings of it acroſs ſeveral fields, which enabled him to track it, without the leaſt difficulty, to the very ſtable of the priſoner, where his horſe was feeding upon it. The witneſs took ſome of the hay from the rack, which he produced in court, and poſitively ſwore to as the property of his maſter, and as part of that which he had miſſed, as above ſtated. The hay was very diſtinguiſhable from the other hay, owing to its having heated in the ſun,

 and

and been turned, from which it had acquired various and remarkable colours.

The prisoner, in his defence, called two witnesses, one a man of the name of King, who swore he had sold him hay about the beginning of March last, which had been a little heated and discoloured, but not like that produced in court. The other was a Miss Brazier, who said Pettit was at home all the night on which the theft was committed; but as she confessed her knowledge was not obtained by having slept with him, her evidence, like King's, amounted to nothing.

The jury now laid their heads together, and having consulted and deliberated for near an hour without being able to form a verdict, they were by the chairman, ordered into a room, there to be kept without fire or candle until they should agree; and thus did the dread of *darkness enlighten* their *understandings*, and push them on to *mercy*; for at the instant the cryer was about to make proclamation for the purpose of adjournment, their foreman rose, and declared the prisoner —*not guilty*.

Life of Robin Hood.

DURING the reign of King Richard the First, we find mention made of Robin Hood; at which period the intestine troubles were very great, and the country every where infested with out-laws and banditti; among whom none were so famous as this Sylvan hero and his followers, whom Stow, in his Annals, styles *renowned thieves*. The personal courage of this celebrated out-law, his skill in archery, his humanity, and especially his levelling principle, of taking from the rich and giving to the poor, have ever since rendered him the favourite of the common people.

Sir Edward Coke, in his third institute, page 197, speaks of Robin Hood, and says, that men of his lawless profession were from him called *Roberdsmen*: he says, that this notable thief gave not only a name to these kind of men, but mentions a bay on the Yorkshire coast, called Robin Hood's Bay. He farther adds, that the statute of Winchester, 13th of Edward I. and another statute of the 5th of Edward III. were made for the punishment of Roberdsmen, and other felons.

Who was the author of the collection, called Robin Hood's Garland, no one has yet pretended to guess. As some of the songs have more of the spirit of poetry than others, it is probably the work of various hands. That it has from time to time been varied and adapted to the phrase of the times, is certain.

In the vision of Pierce Plowman, written by Robert Longland, a secular priest, and fellow of Oriel College, and who flourished in the reign of Edward III. is this passage:

> I cannot perfitly my Pater Noster, as the prist it singeth;
> I can rimes of Robinhood and Randal of Chester.

Drayton, in his Poly-Olbion, song xxvi, thus characterizes him:

> From wealthy abbots' chests and churches' abundant store,
> What often times he took he shared amongst the poor;
> No lordly bishop came in lusty Robin's way,
> To him, before he went, but for his pass must pay;
> The widow in distress he graciously relieved,
> And remedied the wrongs of many a virgin grieved.

Hearne, in his Glossary, inserts a manuscript note out of Wood, containing a passage cited from John

John Major, the Scottish historian, to this purpose; that Robin Hood was indeed an arch-robber, but the gentlest thief that ever was: and says he might have added, from the Harlein MSS. of John Fordun's Scottish Chronicle, that he was, though a notorious robber, a man of great charity.

The true name of Robin Hood, was Robert Fitz-ooth, the addition of Fitz, common to many Norman names, was afterwards often omitted or dropped: the two last letters *th* being turned into *d*, he was called by the common people *Ood* or *Hood*. It is evident he was a man of quality, as may be seen by a pedigree in Dr. Stukeley's Palæographia Britanniæ: John Scot, 10th Earl of Huntingdon, dying *anno* 1237, without issue, R. Fitz-ooth was, by the female line, next heir to that title, as descended from Gilbert de Gaunt, Earl of Kyme and Lindsey. The title lying dormant * during the last ten years of his life, there could be nothing unreasonable or extraordinary in his pretensions to that honour. The arms of Robin Hood were *gules*, two *bends engrailed or*. In the old garland, he is said to have been born at Loxley, in Staffordshire; and in a shooting match † made by the King and Queen, being chose by the latter for her archer, she calls him Loxley: a custom very common in those days to call persons of eminence by the name of the town where they were born.

It does not appear that our hero possessed any estate; perhaps he or his father might be deprived of that on some political account; attainders and confiscations being very frequent in those days of Norman tyranny and feudal oppression. In the 19th of Henry II. when the son of that king rebelled against his father, Robert de Ferrers manned his castles of Tutbury and Duffield in behalf of the Prince. William Fitz-ooth, father of our hero, (suppose him connected with the Ferrers, to which his dwelling at Loxley * seems to point,) might suffer with them in the consequences of that rebellion, which would not only deprive the family of their estates, but also of their claim to the Earldom of Huntingdon. From some such cause, our hero might be induced to take refuge in those woods and forests, where the bold adventurer,—whether flying from the demands of his injured country, or to avoid the ruthless hand of tyrannic power,—had often found a safe and secure retreat.

Tutbury, and other places in the vicinity of his native town, seems to have been the scene of his juvenile frolics. We afterwards find him at the head of two hundred strong resolute men, and expert archers, ranging the woods and forests of Nottingham, Yorkshire, and other parts of the north of England †.

Charton, in his history of Whitby Abbey, page 146, recites, "That in the days of Abbot Richard, this freebooter, when closely pursued by the civil or military power, found it necessary to leave his usual haunts; and, retreating across the moors that surrounded Whitby, came to the sea coast,

* The title lay dormant 90 years after Robert's death; namely, till the year 1337, when William Lord Clynton was created Earl of Huntingdon.

† On this occasion we are told, that Robin Hood was dressed in scarlet, and his men in green; and that they all wore black hats and white feathers.

* The Ferrers were Lords of Loxley.

† Besides many other places, the following are particularly mentioned, viz. Barnsdale, Wakefield, Plompton Park, and Fountain's Abbey.

THE

PEDIGREE OF ROBIN HOOD,

EARL OF HUNTINGDON.

Richard Fitzgilbert=Roisia.
de Clare Earl of Brien

I.
Waltheof Earl of=Judith Countess of
Northumberland | Huntingdon, the Con-
and Huntingdon | queror's Niece

Alice=Robert Fitzgilbert

II. III.
1 2
Simon de S.=Maud=David I. King
lis I. Earl of | of Scots, Earl of
Northampton | Huntingdon
and Hunting-
don brought
up by Stephen
Earl of Albe-
marle.

IV.
Henry Earl of=Ada daughter of William, Earl of Warren.
Northumberland
and Huntingdon

Gilbert de Gaunt Earl=Roisi[a]
of Kyme and Lindsey
came in with the Con-
queror

V.
Simon S. lis II.=Isabel, dar.
Earl of Northon | of Robert
and Huntingdon | Bossu Earl
of Leicester

Walter de Gaunt Earl
of Lindsey

VI.
Malcolm IV. King of Scots
Earl of Northumberland and
of Huntingdon.

Gilbert de Gaunt=Avis daughter and
Earl of Lincoln | heir of William de
Romara Earl o[f]
Lincoln.

VII.
William Earl of Huntingdon

VIII.
Simon S. lis III. Earl of=Alice heiress of G. de Gaunt.
Huntingdon and North-
ton *ob. s. p.* 1184.

Ralph Fitzooth a=M[a]
Norman, Lord
of Kyme

IX.
David Earl of Carrect and Huntingdon,
son of Henry VI. (above) Earl and of
Ada, *ob.* 1219.

Philip Fitzooth
Lord of Kyme,
ob. s. p.

X.
John, sirnamed Scot, his son, Earl of
Angus and Huntingdon, *ob. s. p.* 1237

* William Fitzooth=a dau[ghter]
brought up by Robert | of
Earl of Oxford | Beauc[hamp]
and L[ady]
ROIS[IA]
de Ve[re]

Robert Fitzooth, commonly called Robin Hood,
pretended Earl of Huntingdon, *ob.* 1274.

William de Clynton, created Earl of Huntingdon=Juliana Countess of Huntin[gdon]
1337, *ob.* 1354. daughter of Thomas Layb[ourne]

* Dugdale, vol. I. fol. 191, calls this ward of the Earl of Oxford's William Fitz-Oates.

where he had always in readineſs ſome ſmall fiſhing veſſels; and in theſe, putting off to ſea, he looked upon himſelf as quite ſecure, and held the whole power of the Engliſh nation at defiance. The chief place of his reſort at theſe times, and where his boats were generally laid up, was about ſix miles from Whitby, and is called Robin Hood's Bay." Tradition further informs us, that in one of theſe peregrinations he, attended by his lieutenant, John Little, went to dine* with Abbot Richard, who having heard them often famed for their great dexterity in ſhooting with the long-bow, begged them after dinner to ſhew him a ſpecimen thereof; when, to oblige the abbot, they went up to the top of the abbey, whence each of them ſhot an arrow, which fell not far from Whitby Laths, but on the contrary ſide of the lane. In memory of this tranſaction, a pillar was ſet up by the abbot in the place where each of the arrows fell, which were ſtanding in 1779; each pillar ſtill retaining the name of the owner of each arrow. Their diſtance from Whitby Abbey is more than a meaſured mile, which ſeems very far for the flight of an arrow; but when we conſider the advantage a ſhooter muſt have from an elevation ſo great as the top of the abbey, ſituated on a high cliff, the fact will not appear ſo very extraordinary. Theſe very pillars are mentioned, and the fields called by the aforeſaid names in the old deeds for that ground†, now in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Thomas Watſon. It appears by his epitaph, that Robert Fitz-ooth lived 59 years after this time (1188); a very long period for a life abounding with ſo many dangerous enterprizes, and rendered obnoxious both to church and ſtate. Perhaps no part of Engliſh hiſtory afforded ſo fair an opportunity for ſuch practices, as the turbulent reigns of Richard I. King John, and Henry III.

Hubert, archbiſhop of Canterbury and chief juſticiary of England, we are told, iſſued ſeveral proclamations for the ſuppreſſing of out-laws; and even ſet a price on the head of this hero. Several ſtratagems were uſed to apprehend him, but in vain. Force he repelled by force; nor was he leſs artful than his enemies. At length, being cloſely purſued, many of his followers ſlain, and the reſt diſperſed, he took refuge in the priory of Kirklees, about twelve miles from Leeds, in Yorkſhire, the prioreſs at that time being his near relation. Old age, diſappointment, and fatigue, brought on diſeaſe; a monk was called in to open a vein, who, either through ignorance or deſign, performed his part ſo ill, that the bleeding could not be ſtopped. Believing he ſhould not recover, and wiſhing to point out the place where his remains might be depoſited, he called for his bow, and diſcharging two arrows, the firſt fell in the river Calder, the ſecond falling in the park marked the place of his future ſepulture. He died on the 24th of December, in the year 1247*, as appears by the following epitaph, which was once legible on his tomb, in Kirklees park; where, though the tomb remains,

* Poſſibly without invitation.

† That each of the arrows of theſe renowned ſhooters fell, as above deſcribed, is probable; but that they were ſhot from ſome other place than the top of the abbey is equally probable.

* Suppoſing him twenty-one years of age, when on his viſit to Abbot Richard at Whitby, he muſt at this time have been at leaſt in his eightieth year.

yet the inſcription hath been long obliterated. It was, however, preſerved by Dr. Gale, dean of York, and inſerted from his papers by Mr. Thoresby in his Ducat. Leod. and is as follows:

Hear, underneath dis latil ſtain,
Laiz Robert Earl of Huntington,
Nea Archir ver az hie ſa geud,
And pipl kauld im Robin Heud:
Sick utlawz az hi an iz men,
Vil England nivir ſi agen.
Obit 24 Kal. Dekembris, 1247.

In a ſmall grove, part of the cemetry formerly belonging to this priory, is a large flat grave-ſtone, on which is carved the figure of a Croſs de Calvary, extending the whole length of the ſtone, and round the margin is inſcribed in monaſtic characters:

+ Dovce: Ihu: de: Nazareh: Donne: Mercy: Elizabeh: de: Stanton: Prioris: de: Cette Maiſon*.

The lady whoſe memory is here recorded, is ſaid to have been related to Robin Hood, and under whoſe protection he took refuge ſometime before his death. Theſe being the only monuments remaining at the place, make it probable, at leaſt, that they have been preſerved on account of the ſuppoſed affinity of the perſons over whoſe remains they were erected.

R. Hood's mother had two ſiſters†, each older than herſelf. The firſt married Roger Lord Mowbray; the other married into the family of Wake. As neither of theſe could be prioreſs of Kirklees, Elizabeth Stanton might be one of their deſcendants.

* This Norman inſcription ſhews its antiquity.—Robin Hood's anceſtors were Normans, and poſſeſſed the Lordſhip of Kyme, in Lincolnſhire. There is a market-town in that county called Stanton.

† Dr. Stukeley.

In the churchyard of Hatherſage, a village in Derbyſhire, were depoſited, as tradition informs us, the remains of John Little, the ſervant and companion of Robin Hood. The grave is diſtinguiſhed by a large ſtone, placed at the head, and another at the feet; on each of which are yet ſome of the remains of the letters I. L.

Extraordinary SPORTING PERFORMANCES.

(*Continued from page 29.*)

1792.

JANUARY. The game killed by the King of Naples during his journey to Vienna, is of ſuch an amount as to be worthy of record. It was proved that in Auſtria, Bohemia, and Moravia, the king killed 5 bears, 1820 boars, 1968 deer, 13 wolves, 354 foxes, 17 badgers, 15,350 pheaſants, 1121 rabits, 16,354 hares, 1625 roe-bucks, 1145 does, and 12,335 partridges,

16th. A Mr. Swan, a gentleman of fortune in Northamptonſhire, hopped 120 yards in a minute, for a wager of 500l. which with difficulty he won.

23d. A Mr. Bricknell, a gentleman of Ireland, for a wager of 300 guineas, leaped his horſe over Hyde Park wall, oppoſite St. George's Hoſpital, in a flying leap. The inſide of the wall where he took the leap is exactly ſeven feet, and on the road ſide eight feet ſix inches. Bets to a very conſiderable amount were depending upon it.

Feb. 17. A bet depending between Lord Clermont and —— Trevas, Eſq. for 500 guineas, that his Lordſhip did not kill ten brace of partridges in one day, was determined in favour of his Lordſhip, who performed it on his farm at Little Creſſingham, in Norfolk, in ſix

six hours and forty minutes, with great eaſe, and one bird over.

Lacy Yea, Eſq. of Swanſea, won a bet of 148 guineas, by ſhooting 200 woodcocks in the ſeaſon. The ſtipulated number was 140, which he accompliſhed in nearly half the time allowed by the wager.

March 2d, A wager of 50l. was laid between Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Dalton, millers and bakers of Boſton in Lincolnſhire, that the latter could not carry 500 ſacks of flour, weighing 20 ſtones, twenty yards in twelve hours, upon the ſtones or pavement. Mr. Dalton began the undertaking, but not being able to procure 500 different ſacks of flour in Boſton, he had but two, weighing 20 ſtones eight pounds each, including the ſack; which he carried 250 times each, twenty-one yards. And notwithſtanding he carried above the weight and the diſtance was one yard more than agreed on, Mr. Dalton performed the undertaking with great eaſe in ſeven hours and twenty-five minutes. He carried the firſt hundred in forty minutes, and the ſecond in about fifty minutes.

16, A match was run for 1000 guineas, in the county of Leiceſter, from Melton Mowbray and acroſs the country to Dalby woods, being a diſtance of ten miles, by a horſe the property of Mr. Hardy, got by the Rutland Arabian, and rode by Mr. Loraine Smith's butler, againſt the beſt hunter the Hon. Mr. Willoughby could procure, rode by his whipper-in, which was won by the former, by a diſtance of nearly two miles.

At ſtarting, the odds were three to two in favour of Mr. Hardy, whoſe horſe went over the country in great ſtile. The intrepidity of the riders were aſtoniſhing, but the advantage of ſuperior ſkill and excellent horſemanſhip was evidently in favour of Mr. Hardy, whoſe rider ſhewed much knowledge of hunting by his manner of chooſing his leaps, many of which were well performed.

July 13, In a cricket match between Hants and Surry, on Windmill Down for 1000 guineas, Small, jun. and Freemantle, belonging to the former, got 172 notches, which was one more than was fetched by the whole Surry eleven.

Auguſt 20, Two ſtallions trotted from Huntingdon to Cambridge for a wager of 100 guineas a ſide. The winner (who performed his journey in 57 minutes!) was five years old, got by Pretender; the other by Atlas, was ſeven years old. They were both out of one mare. —It was ſuppoſed not leſs than 10,000l. was depending on this race.

Sept. At York races, Mr. Hutchinſon's four years old horſe, called Overton, got by King Fergus, won on the Monday, a ſweepſtakes of 100 guineas each, twelve ſubſcribers; and on the Friday following he won the great ſubſcription; he was afterwards matched for 500 guineas, to run four miles with Mr. Bullock's Halbert, and to give him a ſtone. Notwithſtanding the great difference in weight, Overton took the lead, kept it, and won the match.

20, Labourer, a horſe of Mr. Brewer's, for a bet of 100l. ran twenty times round Preſton race courſe, which meaſures exactly one mile, in fifty-four minutes, with apparent eaſe.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The CANTERBURY BARBER.

THERE reſided at Canterbury, a very few years ſince, a barber who was famous for the manufacture of *natty one curled hunting wigs,*

wigs, and he had a great propenſity to laying wagers, always boaſting that his ſuperior penetration on all occaſions ſecured him from *loſing*. This circumſtance coming to the knowledge of two of the *black-legged tribe*, who were at Canterbury during the races, they accordingly formed a plan for *ſhaving* the barber in his *own* way. To accompliſh the buſineſs, they went to one of the principal inns, where, ordering a capital ſupper, they ſent for the peruquier, to beſpeak wigs for themſelves and ſervants. *The knight of the ſtrop* readily and chearfully attended; and, having taken the external dimenſions of the *gentlemen's* heads, not being able to diſcover the internal deſign, was about to depart, but was prevented by a preſſing invitation from his new cuſtomers to take a ſupper with them; being of a convivial turn and fond of company, becauſe it afforded opportunities of diſplaying his great ſagacity in the myſteries of betting, he politely accepted the invitation. After ſupper, a game at whiſt was propoſed by his *friends*, but not being ſo great an adept at cards as at his favourite game of "done and done," the propoſal fell to the ground. As the barber was a great politician, and his companions were well informed of his manners and character, the converſation turned upon politics, and from that *unaccountably* veered round till wagers became the general topic. Highly delighted at the introduction of a ſubject of which he deemed himſelf a perfect maſter, he liſtened with the greateſt attention to the converſation, and eagerly offered ſeveral bets himſelf. As his two companions appeared rather *ſhy*, and hinted that it would not be ſafe to bet with a man who in general laid ſo ſure as always to win, he became very anxious for a pull upon thoſe whom he conſidered as pigeons, but, unluckily for him, turned out to be *rooks*. After many propoſitions, they offered to bet the barber ten guineas that he did not repeat one ſentence, and that only, during the ſpace of ten minutes. Cunningly thinking he had his men, he ſtarted up, and ſwore he could repeat any ſentence for an hour; after ſtepping home for a ſupply of caſh, he returned, and a bet of fifty guineas was made, both ſtakes being depoſited under a hat on the table, that he did not without intermiſſion, repeat the words "*There he goes*," for half an hour's continuance. He accordingly took his ſtation at the table, and, with a watch before him to note the time, began his recital of *There he goes, there he goes, there he goes*. Having kept on in a ſteady and unalterable tone for a quarter of an hour, one of the gentlemen, with a view to lead the barber from his ſtated ſubject, lifted up the hat, counted out half the money, and ſaying D——n me if I don't go, put the caſh in his pocket, and walked off. This circumſtance, however, had no effect on the barber. In a few minutes, the man who remained coolly, pocketed the reſidue of the money, adding, as the barber repeated the words *there he goes*, and d——n me if I don't follow him. The barber, now left alone, with his eyes rivetted on the watch, anxious for the expiration of the ſhort time which now remained, with great confidence purſued his ſubject. The departure of the two ſtrangers, without ſettling the bill, excited the notice of the landlord; he went into the room, and the barber, looking him in the face, kept repeating, there he goes—" Yes, Sir, I know it; they have both been gone ſome time; pray are you to pay the bill?"

No

No anſwer being given but, there he goes, the hoſt immediately ran for the barber's rib, and an apothecary, ſuppoſing him in a ſtate of hopeleſs delirium. They arrived; his wife, taking him round the neck, in vain endeavoured to make him deviate from his purpoſe; the doctor, after feeling his pulſe, pronounced him in a high fever, and was getting ready his apparatus for opening a vein, when the time expired, and the barber, in a rage of ecſtacy, jumped upon the table, and exclaimed, "Bravo, I have won fifty guineas of the two gentlemen who are gone out!" The perſons preſent now concluded, beyond a doubt, that he had loſt his ſenſes; his wife ſcreamed, and the landlord called for aſſiſtance to have him ſecured. After a ſhort time, however, an *eclairciſſement* took place, in conſequence of which the landlord had a horſe ſaddled, and rode in purſuit of the gentlemen, to remind them of their *forgetfulneſs*. After riding about ten miles, he overtook them in a bye part of the road; and on telling them they had not paid their bill, they preſented piſtols to his head, robbed him of between twenty and thirty guineas, adviſing him not to travel again on ſuch a fooliſh errand, but to mind his inn, and tell the barber to be careful how he made his bets in future.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Account of a TREE *called* QUEEN ELIZABETH'S OAK, *in the County of Suffolk, by C. Davey, Eſq. in a Letter to a Friend.*

"DEAR SIR,

"YOU ſurpriſed me in ſaying, that you never heard of a tree called Queen Elizabeth's Oak, at Huntingfield in Suffolk, till I mentioned it: as the diſtance from Aſpal is not more than a morning's airing, I wiſh you would ride over to take a view of it. You may at the ſame time have an opportunity of ſeeing a very fine drawing of this grand object, which was made for Sir Gerard Vanneck, by Mr. Hearne. As I meaſured it with that ingenious artiſt in a rough way, to ſettle in ſome degree, the proportion of its bulk, it was found to be nearly eleven yards in circumference, at the height of ſeven feet from the ground; and if we may conjecture from the condition of other trees of the ſame ſort, in different parts of the kingdom, whoſe ages are pretty well aſcertained from ſome hiſtorical circumſtances, I am perſuaded this cannot be leſs than five or ſix hundred years old.

"The Queen's Oak at Huntingfield, was ſituated in a park of the Lord Hunſdon, about two bow-ſhots from the old manſion-houſe, where Queen Elizabeth is ſaid to have been entertained by this nobleman, and to have enjoyed the pleaſures of the chaſe in a kind of rural majeſty. The approach to it was by a bridge, over an arm of the river Blythe, and, if I remember right, through three ſquare courts a gallery was continued the whole length of the building, which opening upon a balcony over the porch, gave an air of grandeur with ſome variety to the front. The great hall was built round ſix ſtrait maſſy oaks, which originally ſupported the roof as they grew, upon theſe the foreſters and yeomen of the guard uſed to hang their nets, croſs-bows, hunting-poles, great ſaddles, calibres, bills, &c. The roots of them had been long decayed, when I viſited this romantic dwelling, and the ſhafts ſawn off at bottom, were ſupported either by irregular logs of wood driven under them, or by ma-

ſonry. Part of the long gallery where the Queen and her fair attendants uſed to divert themſelves, was converted into an immenſe cheeſe chamber, and upon my firſt looking into it in the duſk of a ſummer's evening, when a number of theſe large circular things were piled on the floor, it ſtruck me that the maids of honour had juſt ſlipped off their fordingales to prepare for a general romping.

"Elizabeth is reported to have been much pleaſed with the retirement of this park, which was filled with tall and maſſy timbers, and to have been particularly amuſed and entertained with the ſolemnity of its walks and bowers: but this oak, from which the tradition is, that ſhe ſhot a buck with her own hand, was her favourite tree; it is ſtill in ſome degree of vigour, though moſt of its boughs are broken off, and thoſe which remain are approaching to a total decay, as well as its vaſt trunk; the principal arm, *now bald with dry antiquity*, ſhoots up to a great height above the leafage, and being hollow and truncated at top with ſeveral cracks reſembling loop holes, through which the light ſhines into its cavity, it gives us an idea of the winding ſtaircaſe in a lofty gothic turret, which detached from the other ruins of ſome venerable pile, hangs tottering to its fall, and effects the mind of a beholder after the ſame manner, by its greatneſs and ſublimity. No traces of the old hall, as it was called, are now remaining; having fallen into an irreparable ſtate of decay; it was taken down a few years ago by the late Sir Joſhua Vanneck, Bart. I have ſo much of the antiquary in me, as to wiſh ſome memorial of its ſimple could have been preſerved.

"You will be delighted with Sir Joſhua's noble plantations of oaks, beeches, cheſnuts, &c. with which he has ornamented the whole country, and which in half a century, as the ſoil is particularly favourable to them, will be an inexhauſtible treaſure to the public, as well as to his family.

"I am, dear Sir, &c.
"C. D."

THE FEAST OF WIT.
OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

CAVENDO TUTUS.—AN EPIGRAM.

OF Scylla and Charybdis dire,
Old bards have ſung in ſapient lay,
And tun'd the monitorial lyre,
To recommend the MIDDLE way;
Then, Britons, left on faction's rocks,
The helm of ſtate ſhould daſhing ſplit,
Beware the cunning of a Fox,
And dread the *deepneſs* of a PITT.

YOUNG CURRYCOMB.

The following epigram, more remarkable for its *point* than piety, aroſe from Lord Weſtmoreland having knighted a celebrated accoucheur, (i.e. man-midwife) in Dublin:

Doctor JEBB is made a Knight,
He ſhould have been a PEER by right,
And then each Lady's pray'r would be,
Oh! LORD, good Lord, DELIVER me!

Mr. Page, a gallant old bachelor, picked up a young lady's glove, laſt week, at ——— gardens, which he reſtored with the following extempore effuſion:

If but from *glove* you take the letter *g*,
Then *glove* is *love*, which I devote to thee.

Upon which the young lady immediately replied,

And if from PAGE you take the letter P.
Then PAGE is AGE—and that won't do for me.

CHURCH ELOQUENCE.

In a pariſh church in Cumberland, a few Sundays ago, the miniſter concluded his pulpit harangue with the following elegant and ſublime metaphore:—"But," ſaid he, "ſeek ye the kingdom of God, and

and his righteousness, and all those things shall be added unto you, *like paper and packthread, which ye always get over the way at a grocer's shop, when ye lay out your money.*"

One day, when Lord Thurlow was very busy at his house in Ormond-street, a poor curate applied to him for a living then vacant.—"Don't trouble me," said the Chancellor, turning from him with a frowning brow, "don't you see I am busy, and can't listen to you! what Duke or Lord recommended you!" The poor curate lifted his eyes, and with dejection said, he had no Lord to recommend him, but the *Lord of Hosts!*—"The Lord of Hosts," replied the Chancellor, "the Lord of Hosts! I believe I have had recommendations from most Lords, but do not recollect one from Him before: and so, do you hear, young man, you shall have the living."

IMPROMPTU

On Miss Farren's Cloaths being burnt by a Spark from the Green-Room fire.

Dear Farren, I once thought you *cold* in the dark,
And that nothing your love could inspire;
But, faith! now I find you can *pick up a* SPARK,
And, like other sweet women, *take* FIRE!

MAGISTERIAL SAGACITY.

A late Mayor of Tiverton, asking a respectable gentleman of that place, what he thought of the *methodees*, and whether he did not think they ought to be obliged to shut up their shops, or be driven out of the town? he was answered, that they ought to be left to their liberty of conscience. "What," says the Mayor, "do you think there is any occasion for any new religion or any other way of going to Heaven, when there are now so many? You know, Sir, there is the old church and the new, that is one—then there's Parson Kiddle's and the Pit Meeting, that is two—Parson Westcot's in Peter-street, and the old Parson Terry's in Newport-street; four ways of going to Heaven already, enough in conscience I think; and if they won't go by one or other of these ways, by—— they shan't go to Heaven at all, while I am Mayor of Tiverton." A preacher of this persuasion, of the name of Wildboar, becoming formidable by the number of proselytes he made, the Minister of one of the established churches at that town, was applied to by two persons in the commission of the peace, to assist them in a prosecution; and being urged upon the subject, he replied, "I have read in the New Testament that St. Paul fought with many wild beasts at Ephesus; and if you two cannot fight with one Wild boar, I will not help you."

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

ON Saturday night, April 23, a new farce, called the DOLDRUM, or 1803, was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre: its characters were thus represented:

Sir Marmaduke	Mr. Munden,
O'Flam - - -	Mr. M'Ready,
Looby - - -	Mr. Rees,
Edward - - -	Mr. Middleton,
Slim - - -	Mr. Knight,
Sir Septimus -	Mr. Quick,
Eleanor - -	Miss Mansel,
Mrs. Auburn -	Mrs. Mattocks.

The Doldrum, or 1803, brought forward at Covent-Garden Theatre, on the night above-mentioned, for the first time, was one of O'Keeffe's happiest hits in his best way, that of conveying broad humour through the medium of broad farce.

The

This piece was introduced with a prologue, fairly telling the audience, that the author trusted to their candid consideration of his long services, his probable decline of faculty of mind, as well as vision, and their kindness to permit him to go to some dangerous lengths, in a piece calculated solely to provoke a loud laugh, at incidents extremely extravagant, and which could have little better foundation than nonsense, as Mrs. Mattocks was to be the chief actress of the scene. Such a self-prostration of a popular writer, cruelly afflicted with individual ill, but who so far from sinking under his misfortune, gave daily proof that his mind possessed a salient principle, and that every other of his senses gained strength and vigour in proportion to the lamentable debility of the one afflicted, would have begotten favour from any audience, not absolutely composed of savages. With a British audience, it could not fail of success. As the prologue had many good points in it, it was welcomed with loud applause, and that applause increased as the farce proceeded.

The object of the plot, which is the union of two persons passionately enamoured, and designed for each other from their earliest infancy, but whose fathers, from a whimsical spirit of contradiction, after they have settled the day of marriage, quarrel about the time and place, is effected by the sudden thought of a housekeeper, named Mrs. Auburn, who takes advantage of one of the fathers' propensity, to consult Trusler's Chronology on almost every subject mentioned, and finds in it an instance of a person who fell asleep at a given period, and continued so for some years. Her master, one of the fathers, just come off a journey from Dover, on his way to town from France, where he had been a prisoner, and fortunately effected an escape, from fatigue, falls asleep on a sofa, and Auburn engages the other father, and all the active servants to join in a plot to persuade him to believe that he had slept seven years, the time that was to intervene before his niece came of age, agreeable to her uncle's will; and, on which ground, he (the father) had objected to the marriage. To countenance the deception, some infantine exotic plants, of which he had been extremely chary, are taken away, and grown shrubs, in full blow, are substituted in their room.

The several characters who have entered into the spirit of the project, disguise themselves in fatastic habits, to suit the probability that the advance of fashions in such a period would produce; cards from the Lord Mayor of Westminster, the Earl of Kensington Gravel-pits, the Duke of Brentford, and other personages of the same standard, are placed upon the table. A variety of ludicrous artifices are played off, to practice upon the old man's credulity, who at length confesses himself awake, for he had been so before, and begins to doubt whether he has been asleep more than one night. His own servant appears as a shew-man, come to hire him as a spectacle; his old friend Sir Marmaduke, has condescended to act the assumed character of Mr. Solid, his steward, and has consented to let him be shewn; and Mrs. Auburn, dressed as a French doctress, comes forward with a red-hot poker, to perform her last grand operation, and awakens him by searing his nostrils, upon which he starts up, and finds it difficult to ascertain whether he has been asleep for seven years, or not. After being visited by his son, as just returned from Italy, and his own servant Clip, disguised as an Italian nobleman, he

he thinks the beſt way is to play off deception againſt deception, and therefore feigns that he knew he was to die in 1803, and that he felt he was then dying; his ſon, whoſe ſenſibility and filial affection are alarmed at the pretended ſituation of his father, is induced inſtantly to avow the deception. The father admits the candour of his ſon's acknowledgment, pardons the artifice that has been practiced on him, and gives his conſent to the union of the young lovers.

This farce, as we have ſtated, is full of broad humour, exemplified in the broadeſt manner, but life is ever ſo pregnant with ſour circumſtances, and in theſe unfortunate times ſo much more likely to caſt a gloom upon the mind than cheer it, that he muſt be either a thoughtleſs coxcomb, or a rooted ideot, who is not willing to thank the dramatic writer, who has the wit, for it requires ſome wit to be even pleaſantly abſurd, and ingenuity to cheat ſorrow of its hour of ſadneſs, and divert the mind for a few minutes, from its more ſerious reflections. O'Keeffe has eminently ſucceeded in this farce in the moſt expert uſe of his art, and to the honour of a crowded audience, he was hailed to triumph with a large tribute of approbation. About ten perſons, young men, to their ſhame be it ſpoken, for it is not the general character of youth to be uncandid and illiberal, who probably thought the roaſting of an author "damned good ſport," hiſſed. Heaven ſend them better hearts and better judgment!

Knight, Munden, Quick, M'Ready, and Mrs. Mattocks, each played ſo well, that it really was difficult to decide, to which the preference ſhould be given. The ſuperabundant merit of Mrs. Mattocks in all characters of comic extravagance, or abſolute caricature, is ſo univerſally acknowledged, that ſhe ought, in ſuch a queſtion, to be put out of compariſon, for no comic actor or actreſs can be fairly put in competition with her. Next to her, Knight, as a new actor, a ſtranger to our ſtage, ought to follow. He is an excellent comedian, he poſſeſſes great verſatility of powers, is always alive to the aim of his character, and aids its effect. It would be ſuperfluous to ſay that Quick and Munden played well. When do they play otherwiſe? M'Ready was at home in O'Flam.

DRURY LANE.

A MUSICAL ROMANCE, entitled MAHMOUD, PRINCE OF PERSIA, was repreſented, for the firſt time, on Saturday evening, April 30, 1796. The characters were as follow:

The Sultan Schariar,	Mr. Aickin.
Mahmoud, (eldeſt ſon to the Sultan)	Mr. Kemble.
Noureddin, (younger ditto) —	Mr. Braham.
Helim, (the Vizir)	Mr. Packer.
Barakka, (Deputy Vizir) —	Mr. Suett.
Abdoul Caſſan, (a favorite of the Deputy Vizir,)	Mr. Banniſter, Jun.
Moſſafer, (Chief of an Arab Troop)	Mr. Kelly.
Maick (other chiefs)	Mr. Sedgwick.
Haſſan (other chiefs)	Mr. Dignum.
Aladdin, —	Miſs Menage.
Leeder of the Populace,	Mr. Caulfield.
Muley, (a Black)	
Petitioners,	
Soldiers, Sportſmen, Guards, Pages, Attendants,	
Balſora (daughter of the Vizir	Miſs Leak.
Zobeide, (daughter of the Dep. Vizir)	Miſs Miller.
Zelica, (a girl of Damaſcus)	Signora Storace.
Deſra, (an Arab)	Mrs. Bland.
Two Arab Girls.	

The buſineſs of this opera is founded on one of the ſtories in the Perſian

Perſian Tales. The Sultan conſigns his elder ſon, Mahmoud, to impriſonment from his infancy, and declares his younger ſon heir to the crown. On the report of his father's death, Mahmoud is releaſed by a party of his friends, and in a ſhort time becomes reconciled to the Sultan. This, with the circumſtance of a ſtranger marrying an old Princeſs of the blood royal, and on her death, being buried alive, according to the cuſtom of his country, but preſerved by the contrivance of his former lover, conſtitute the principal outlines of the piece.

CRITIQUE.

The muſical romance, called Mahmoud, performed at Drury-lane Theatre on Saturday evening, is known to be the production of Mr. Hoare, the ingenious author of No Song no Supper, the Prize, the Three and the Deuce, and Lock and Key, all ſucceſsful pieces in an eminent degree; but the merit of the two former clearly conſiſts in an exhibition of farcical comedy, that of the two latter in a laughable diſplay of comical farce. In the Three and the Deuce, and Lock and Key, we find the powers of broad humour exerciſed under all the licenſe of broad farce, to convulſe the muſcles, and create a roar. In the muſical romance of Mahmoud, Mr. Hoare has aimed much beyond his former efforts as a dramatic writer. He has taken that field, which, while it gives genius the wideſt ſcope by its variety, requires the beſt ability of compoſition, and puts talents to a taſk not eaſily performed with effect. Opera and romance, obviouſly the offspring of fiction, and not like comedy, a correct picture of living manners, or like farce, a laughable caricature of ludicrous character, or groteſque diſplay of abſurd humour and whimſical temper, are tied down by no rules of conformity to nature, no bounds of probability. In the one, the hero or heroine, even in the critical moment of the plot, may amuſe themſelves with a ſong, or divert the audience with a duet, no matter whether the plot ſtands ſtill for the purpoſe or not. In the other, every thing preternatural may be called in to the poet's aid, and he may manage his incidents by any magical means that he chuſes to employ; but when a romance is made up of mixed materials, and we find comedy, farce, ſong, and heroic verſe, and comic, farcical, and ſerious character all blended, a writer muſt poſſeſs more than tolerable powers of the pen to do appropriate juſtice to each. In the elder time, we have Dryden, and Beaumont, and Fletcher, as well as other ſubordinate, but able writers, as exemplars in this ſtyle of writing for the ſtage. We put Shakeſpeare out of the queſtion, for he is ſo far beyond all competition in this particular department of dramatic compoſition, that it is unfair to mention him in compariſon with the beſt of his competitors or followers.

At this day, the *younger* Colman, for ſo in compliment to, or imitation of the younger Pliny, he chuſes to term himſelf, is the maſter of this ſort of drama. His Battle of Hexham is a powerful inſtance of his ſuperiority. Mr. Hoare, in Mahmoud, ſeems to have conſidered Mr. Colman's manner as worthy his endeavour to follow; but he has wiſely avoided that moſt difficult of all taſks, the treading in Shakeſpeare's quaint path of phraſeology; a ſtep, which nothing could have juſtified Mr. Colman in taking, if the date of his plays, his own ſingular congeniality of mind, in reſpect to imagery, ſentiment, and diction, with our immortal bard, and his perfect command of language,

guage, had not amply juftified him. Mr. Hoare's romance has all the advantage of his known powers, of the comic and farcical kind, and affords happy proof of his fkill as a tragic writer, the moft dignified walk of all, in dramatic compofition. Mahmoud's character is finely conceived, and as nobly gifted with fpeech as fentiment. Bannifter's Abdoul is fomewhat deficient in point of comic effect.—The farcical humour of it ftands in need of fome heightening. The whole piece was too long on the firft night of reprefentation; on the fecond it was curtailed. We regard the theatre as the fuccedaneum to the laws, and a powerful aid to the morals of mankind. It fails of its main object, if it compels a full audience overnight to be a thin congregation on a Sunday morning.

Benfon fpoke the prologue * fo as to defy objection, though not with power enough to command commendation.

The mufic was charming throughout, and reflected great credit on the momory of poor Storace. The overture moft beautiful.

The performers were uniformly deferving the higheft praife. Mr. Braham, whofe abilities in the line of concert finging have of late been a theme of much admiration, poffeffes moft excellent powers of voice. His tone and utterance are clear, melodious, and intelligible. We are charmed with every note his throat fwells to, and diftinctly underftand every word he utters; a rare circumftance with great fingers, by whom we are often delighted with fweet founds, but feldom have the good fortune to meet with comprehenfible fenfe or fentence, which, generally fpeaking, are unmercifully facrificed to mufical utterance. Kelly and Storace fung in their very beft manner; we never heard any thing better than Kelly's firft air. Kemble's Mahmoud was full of pathos and impreffive energy; why he chofe to drefs his head as the head of Count Ugolino, in Sir Jofhua Reynolds's picture, we are at a lofs to guefs. We well know, however, that Kemble, with all his faftidious merits, and no man has profited, or tried more laudably to profit by his reading, is fingular; though often fuccefsful in his tafte of dreffing a character. As the eaftern nations delight in ablution, Mahmoud fhould at leaft have appeared with a clean chin, though he might have had a beard, more efpecially as his trowfers, or whatever they are properly called, were not fqualid. Bannifter and Suett did all they could do for an author to whom they are both fo much obliged.

W.

ALIVE AND MERRY.

May 17.

Laft night a new farce, entitled, Alive and Merry, brought out for the benefit of Mr. Suett, was performed at this theatre. A prologue, by which it was preceded, announced that it was the firft attempt of a young author. Under thefe circumftances it is not a fubject of ferious animadverfion. In a farce, all we expect is to laugh, in defiance of criticifm, and at the expence of probability. The farce of laft night fo far correfponded with the title, that it had the effect of making the audience merry, and we have no doubt that it will be kept alive, fo long as it is fupported by the excellent acting of Bannifter, Wewitzer, and Ruffel. A fong from Mrs. Bland added to the

* For the prologue and moft approved fongs in this piece, fee our poetical department.

the attraction. Miss De Camp acted with great spirit, and looked charmingly in the assumed dress of a young midshipman.

An extraordinary Instance of a poor WELCH WEAVER.

To the EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following narrative of facts worth preserving, among other articles in your valuable Magazine, the insertion will oblige

Yours, &c.
GLAN Y GORS.

IN the parish of Caer y Derwyddon (city of the Druids,) which is situated between CORWEN and KERNIOGE MAWR, on the Holyhead road through Salop, lives a weaver, who is not only active at his loom, but an incomparable player on the violin; had even *Cranmer* himself heard him, he would have been astonished, though he never, to my knowledge, troubled himself with that artful piece of confusion called a *gamut*. Besides his skill in music, he is reckoned the best judge of *game cocks* that Wales ever produced: such is his skill, that he has some judgment, by looking at a new laid egg, whether the contents would win a Welch main or not. Some time ago he had half a dozen eggs of the best breed, according to his judgment, that ever appeared in arms in any country whatever, and the hen that set upon them was a descendent of very noble ancestors, although she had not the honour of laying the eggs herself. But unfortunately, when the hen was within two days of the time of hatching, a *Jacobinical badger*, who generally used to have fresh provision for his supper, at the expence of his neighbours, came slily in the night, and murdered the poor innocent hen. It is out of the power of language to describe the grief and terror this son of Apollo was in, when he beheld the feathers, and some fragments of his favourite hen scattered about his garden next morning: but however, he found the eggs in the nest untouched, and some of them was marked, which shewed that the chickens were ready to make their appearance.

In this disastrous and desperate affair, he would give all he was possessed of for another hen or a *cock*, that would be kind enough to sit upon the eggs for two days, but all in vain; no hen, nor a *cock*, that would be of any service, could be procured. The poor weaver, being very unwilling to lose such a capital breed, summed up all his wits, and soon thought of an experiment: in an instant he ran, in a frantic fury, into his humble cot, and stripped his cloaths off, and went to bed; then he desired his wife to bring him the eggs, and to take particular care to handle them with great caution, which she did with all care imaginable; and, after about two days *sitting*, he had the satisfaction (to the great surprise of all his neighbours) of *hatching* them in bed! Two out of the six, (a cock and a hen) were brought up under his care; the other four died.

The cock won half of a Welch main, which entitled his master to half of a flitch of bacon, and he swore that the cock and hen of his own *hatching*, provided him with bacon and eggs for half a year afterwards.

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

TRIAL *at Law, concerning a* HARE.——*Motion for a* NEW TRIAL.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

April 16.

MR. Sergeant Cockrel faid, that this was an action for taking the plaintiff's hare. The plaintiff and defendant went out courfing together. A hare was ftarted, and the plaintiff's greyhound took the hare. The defendant thought fit to take away the hare, although by the rules of fportfmen the hare belonged to the plaintiff. He therefore went to the defendant and demanded the hare. The defendant was very contumacious—He faid to the plaintiff, "Your dog caught the hare, I have got it, I will keep it, and I will eat it." Upon which the plaintiff brought his action for the value of the hare.

The jury afked the learned judge whether a fhilling damages would carry cofts in this cafe? The learned judge told them they had nothing to do with the cofts, they fhould find their verdict upon the evidence. They found their verdict for the defendant, by which it plainly appeared that the jury affumed a jurifdiction over the cofts. He therefore moved for a rule to fhew caufe why a new trial fhould not be granted, which might perhaps teach thefe fportfmen to make up their quarrel. Rule granted.

PLAY DEBT ANNUITY.—*Colonel Cawthorne, &c.*

A Law Cafe, argued in the Court of King's Bench.

MR. Mingay and Mr. Garrow fhewed caufe why an annuity fhould not be fet afide.

The circumftances of this cafe were thefe:—In the fummer of 1793, Mr. James Cumberland Bentley, an officer in the militia, one night, when intoxicated with liquor, loft 557 guineas at cards, to Colonel Cawthorne. This tranfaction took place when they were in camp at Brighton. Mr. Bentley gave Cawthorne a note for that fum, on his undertaking not to negociate it. The note, however, was negociated, and found its way into fome other hands. Mr. Bentley was not only threatened with a procefs of the law, at the fuit of Colonel Cawthorne, but was threatened to be turned out of his regiment, unlefs he fhould immediately furnifh that large fum of money. William Davies, of Jermyn-ftreet, who called himfelf a friend of Colonel Cawthorne, alfo threatened Mr. Bentley with procefs. This gentleman not being able to procure the money, propofed to grant an annuity of 100l. a year. For that purpofe, he employed Mr. Anderfon, of Golden-fquare, to find out a purchafer. A Mr. Dennis Berry purchafed this annuity for 700l. A draft was given on Morley and Hammerfley, bankers, for the fum, and that money was applied to the payment of Mr. Bentley's note, which had been indorfed over to a Mr. Grant, of Piccadilly.

Mr. Erfkine wifhed to fet afide this annuity, on the ground that the grantee, Mr. Berry, was privy to the circumftances of the cafe, and knew that the annuity was granted for the exprefs purpofe of enabling Mr. Bentley to pay off a gambling debt.

Mr. Mingay and Mr. Garrow contended, it was clear, from their affidavits, that Berry knew nothing of this gambling debt of Mr. Bentley's. But, fuppofing he did, and the court were to fet it afide on that ground, they were affured, when it was confidered, from the melancholy

choly circumſtances of the preſent times, how many gambling debts were diſcharged by the granting of annuities, that the court, on the ſame principle, would find themſelves under the neceſſity of ſetting aſide a majority of annuities now in exiſtence.

When the merits of this caſe were fully diſcuſſed on both ſides,

Lord Kenyon ſaid, the court ſaw nothing blameable in the conduct of Mr. Berry. He had been unfortunate in having purchaſed an annuity that was good for nothing, inasmuch as it did not appear, on the face of the memorial, with a ſufficient degree of certainty, that the whole of the conſideration-money had been paid. The annuity therefore muſt be ſet aſide on that ground, and not becauſe the grantee knew any thing of the gambling debt of Mr. Bentley, who likewiſe, from the names that occurred in this caſe, had had the misfortune to fall into very bad hands. Though the court were of opinion, that the annuity muſt be ſet aſide, yet it was clear, ſeveral of theſe people were amenable to Mr. Berry.—Rule abſolute.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEBATE *in the* HOUSE *of* COMMONS *on the Second Reading of Mr. Curwen's Bill for repealing the* GAME LAWS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,
Friday, April 29.

MR. *Curwen* moved the order of the day for the ſecond reading of the bill for repealing the game laws; which being read, he obſerved, that when he firſt propoſed the meaſure in the houſe, he intended merely to draw the attention of the country to it; but ſince then, finding his honour implicated in it, he brought in the preſent bill, which, however objectionable it might be in point of detail, was founded on ſuch principles as he ſhould never retract or abandon. He then ſtated the different clauſes of the propoſed bill; and concluded with moving, "That the bill be now read a ſecond time."

Captain *Berkeley* oppoſed the bill. He thought it was calculated to do much miſchief, without producing any good. There was not one clauſe of it unexceptionable, and ſome of the clauſes were downright nonſenſe and nugatory: he therefore moved to amend the motion, by ſubſtituting in the place of the word *now*, the words, "this day three months."

Sir *H. Sutton* ſaid, the bill as it ſtood, would, if carried into a law, be attended with great difficulties, beſides the miſchief of deſtroying the game; for the cottagers would certainly take all the hares and partridges by ſnares and trammels at night. Beſides, property was ſo intermixed, it would be impoſſible to diſtinguiſh or aſcertain the rights to game; and infinite litigation and actions of treſpaſs would be the conſequence. He inſiſted that the game laws of England were built on the moſt defenſible principles, confining the purſuit of game to thoſe whom it could not injure; beſides, the preſervation of the game operated as an inducement to gentlemen to reſide in the country among their tenants.

At the ſame time, he avowed it as his opinion, that, preventing the ſale of game was wrong, as licenſing the public ſale would prevent purchaſing from poachers; to whom, he contended, *no mercy ſhould be ſhown*, but the penalties ſhould be increaſed upon them.

Mr. *Buxton* thought that every man, who had property, had a right

to

to every thing on or belonging to that property—He agreed that game should be brought to market. The principle of the bill he was friendly to, though some parts of it were rather objectionable.

Mr. *Fox* said, he was a friend to the principle of the bill in question; as it went to a general repeal of the game laws; if for no other reason, he would repeal them for their inefficacy, and for their holding up that most pernicious thing in a state, penal laws, daily and openly violated; a mischief which encouraged the breach of others, and led to ruin of morals, crimes, and often capital punishment in the end. He would therefore take away the foundation stone—by repealing the penalties on the sale of game. In fact, he was so convinced of the badness of those laws, that he would repeal them without any thing in way of substitution; but this bill provided a good substitute, indeed the best, namely, making game a property.

He confessed the preservation of game was an object, though not so great a one as some gentlemen insisted. It was, however, worth legislative attention; and as all the friends to this bill were those most fond of, and skilful in sporting, and its enemies those who knew nothing of the matter, it was clear the bill tended to the preservation of the game; it therefore should have his concurrence in this stage; though he wished the farther consideration of it to stand over to another session, to take the opinion of the country upon it.

Mr. *Pitt* said, that he had the satisfaction to find that, though gentlemen differed in opinion respecting distinct regulations, that one and all agreed in this principle, namely, that the preservation of the game was a matter of much importance. He, for his part, had no difficulty in saying, that the game ought to be preserved to the higher classes of the community; and why? Not that he wished any oppression or coercion to operate against the lower orders; but because he wished to benefit and interest the high and low by mutual obligation to each other.—Such was his dispassionate idea of the question.

This he thought could be effected at the same time that an individual interest in the game might be extended to inferior persons: and he was free to say, that the means of killing game and sporting should be given to people on their own farms and lands. This extension of the amusement to them would interest them in preserving the game; but at the same time he differed in opinion with gentlemen, who were for making game property to the occupier. He was for enacting some law which would operate as a prevention against poachers, for their own sakes and for the sake of society; because this sort of idle and licentious life drew them gradually into the commission of crimes. He certainly never could come into the opinion of making game property; for in that case, how could it be defined? He was friendly to a regulation for preserving game and for preventing poachers; but he could not agree that it were better to repeal the whole game code. The farmer, then, would have it less than at present—the poacher alone would supply the market, and the consequence would be, an increased destruction of the game. The two principles of gentlemen were at war with each other—namely, that of giving every occupier of land, first, a right to kill game; and, secondly, a right to sell game. This in fact, would be enacting a law in favour of poachers—licensing the unqualified trade of destroying game.

Mr.

Mr. Pitt concluded by feconding the motion for putting off the bill for three months.

Mr. *Sheridan* faid, that he was a decided enemy to the game laws as they ftand, which he pronounced a code, partial, unjuft, and tyrannical. He could not agree that if game were made property, that it would be more deftroyed—In fact, the lower orders would be more in fuch way interefted in its prefervation. However, he was free to confefs, that he faw more difficulty in regulating the game, than he was prepared to remedy. If it was made property, it might be the caufe of bringing men to the gallows and the gibbet. He therefore wifhed to let the fubject lie over to another feffion, when gentlemen would come more prepared.

Mr. *Curwen* was always of opinion, that the game laws were bad in themfelves, and hence he brought in the prefent bill as a fubftitution. He did fo for the fake of preferving the game, and for preventing the mifchief of poaching. He gave notice, that were this bill thrown out in the prefent feffion, he would, in the next feffion, bring in another for repealing the 5th of *Anne*, c. 14; the 28th of *George* II. c. 12; and the 2d of *George* III. c. 19, refpecting game.

The houfe then divided on the queftion for poftponing the commitment to this day three months;

For the queftion, . .	52
Againft it, ...	17
Majority,	35

Horse Provender.

At a time when all kinds of horfe provender are fo exceffive dear, it may propably be very acceptable to many of our readers to be informed of the great œconomy and advantage in keeping horfes upon turnips during the winter feafon, by which at leaft half the ufual expence may be faved; and it will be found, by experience, that horfes fo fed will be in better condition, (efpecially draught horfes) and their fkins finer than by any other mode of keeping; and from the cooling quality of their food, will be lefs liable to the greafe, or other humours incident to horfes in the winter feafon.

The following will, in fome meafure, prove the advantages above ftated.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Nottingham has, for the two laft winters, kept fifteen draught horfes upon turnips, with very little hay, (no corn)—they have been in conftant work, looked plump, and have been remarkably healthy.

A gentleman in Leicefterfhire, who keeps a ftill greater number of draught horfes, has all this winter kept them moftly upon turnips, by which means he has faved (by his own account) 120 or 130 quarters of oats. His horfes have been in conftant work, look very healthful, and their fkins are remarkably fine.

The mode of preparing the turnips is, by cutting off the tops and bottoms, wafhing, and then chopping them in a trough, when they fhould be mixed with cut ftraw and hay together; by this the horfes are wholly fed, except at night, when they are fupped up with a little hay only.

It is rather difficult to make fome horfes eat the turnips kindly, when firft put to them, and in order to induce them to it, it is recommended to keep them rather fhort of other meat, and of water, and to mix the turnips (cut very fmall) with bran; after a little time, any horfe will eat them readily, and each

each horſe will eat about half a ſtrike daily. Of a fair middling crop, an acre will keep ſix horſes about four months. The kind recommended is the green Sweediſh turnip, as being much firmer and ſweeter than any other, with this particular advantage, that it will endure the ſevereſt froſt. This kind of turnip ſeems to require no particular management in the cultivation, except that it ſhould be ſown about three weeks or a month earlier (ſay the latter end of May).

It is obſerved, that not only draught horſes, but coach and riding horſes will do their work exceedingly well with the above mode of keeping, by the aſſiſtance of one-third only of their uſual quantity of corn.

As a proof alſo of the wholeſomeneſs of potatoes, which are generally uſed in Ireland as a ſubſtitute for corn and hay, we relate the following:

' A gentleman in that country, remarkable for the excellence of his ſtud, had a favourite ſick horſe entirely fed on that root, which in two months perfectly recovered, and gave him better ſpirits and appearance than the other horſes, fed on hay and oats. The potatoes were ſlightly boiled, and ſo much liked by the reſt of the horſes, that they would leave their oats to try to get at them.

COURT OF KING's BENCH, WESTMINSTER,

May 8,

Sittings before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury.

The KING *v.* LORD BERKELEY, *and another.*

MR. Law ſtated, that this was an indictment againſt the Earl of Berkeley, and William Clarkſon, one of his gamekeepers, for compounding a proſecution on a penal ſtatute, without leave of the Court,

The proſecution was founded on 18 Eliz. c. 5. ſect. 4. The Earl of Berkeley was Lord of the Manor of Cranford, in the county of Middleſex; and a farmer's dog, when attending his maſter's cart, ſtarted a hare on Lord Berkeley's manor, and killed her. His Lordſhip got notice of it, and commenced an action againſt Mr. Hynds, the farmer, to recover the penalty of 5l. Mrs. Perrage, Mr. Hynd's mother, afterwards called on his Lordſhip, and begged his pardon for her ſon, and hoped he would forgive him. His Lordſhip replied, that he ſhould not pardon him, but inſiſted on his paying the 5l. penalty. Mrs. Perrage produced a 5l. note to his Lordſhip, who did not chuſe to take it, but referred her to Mr. Clarkſon, the other Defendant, who took the money, and gave her a receipt for it.

The proof on the part of the proſecution was defective, as Mrs. Perrage, the principal witneſs, was abſent.

Mr. Erſkine, as Counſel for the Defendants, told the jury that this verdict, like all their other verdicts, would be found in juſtice.

This proſecution had been commenced by Dr. Gabriel, a Reverend Divine, whoſe ſolemn duty it was to promote harmony, peace, and good neighbourhood. The jury could not convict the Defendants on ſuch evidence as they had heard. They would remember, that among other penalties inflicted on thoſe who were found guilty of this offence, was, *the ſtanding for two hours upon the pillory.*

Mr. Law ſaid, when he conſidered the magnitude of the penalties, he did not wiſh to appear pertinacious in this buſineſs. Dr. Gabriel, he ſaid, was a gentleman of excellent

excellent character in his profession, and of eminent learning, and would do nothing which he conceived was improper.——Verdict for Defendants.

GAMING. *A Law Case.*
JAMES *v.* WRIGHT.

THIS action was brought by the Plaintiff against the Defendant, on a note of hand for 12l. When this note was put in and proved, Mr. Mingay for the Defendant observed, that James was a publican, and lived near Carnaby Market; and that the Defendant was formerly a butcher, but now had also become a publican, so that both the parties were *Publicans*; and he was afraid before this cause was over, it would appear that they were both likewise *Sinners*.

The answer he had to make to this demand was, that the consideration of this note was merely won at play.

It appeared clearly by the evidence of a number of witnesses, that the Plaintiff and Defendant sat down in the Plaintiff's house to play at whist on a Sunday morning; and that the Defendant lost 12l. for which he gave the Plaintiff the note in question payable in eighteen months. It was also proved, that the Plaintiff had afterwards offered to sell this note to a third person for two guineas.

Lord Kenyon, in his summing up to the jury, expressed great indignation at this business, and lamented that gaming had so deeply pervaded the whole mass of the public. Said his Lordship, "it is extremely to be lamented, that this vice has descended to the very lowest orders of the people. It is to be regretted that it is so prevalent among the highest ranks of society, who have set the example to their inferiors, and, who it seems are too great for the law. I wish they could be punished. *If any prosecutions are fairly brought before me, and the parties justly convicted, whatever may be their rank or station in the country,* THOUGH THEY SHOULD BE THE FIRST LADIES IN THE LAND, *they shall certainly exhibit themselves in the* PILLORY. When I speak of the highest classes of society, I must be understood to mean *subjects*; for these observations do in no respect apply to those of the very highest rank in this country, who hold out for the imitation of their subjects, the brightest example of every public as well as private virtue."—Verdict for Defendant.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

TO continue my subject of *ancient sporting*, I have again taken up my pen. The account of the institution of the Olympian games being closed in my last, I shall now speak of the care and management of them, which belonged sometimes to the Pisæans, but for the most part to the Eleans, by whom the Pisæans were destroyed, and their very name extinguished. Polybius in the fourth book of his history reports, that the Eleans, by the general consent of the Greeks, enjoyed their possessions without any molestation, or fear of war, or violence, in consideration of the Olympian games, which were there celebrated. And this he assigns as a reason, why they chiefly delighted in a country life, and did not flock together into towns like other states of Greece. Neverthelefs we find, that the CIVth Olympiad was celebrated by order of the Arcadians, by whom the Eleans were at that time reduced to a very low condition; but

but this, and all those managed by the inhabitants of Pisa, the Eleans called unlawful Olympiads, and left them out of their annals, wherein the names of the victors, and all occurrences at these games, were recorded. Till the fiftieth Olympiad, a single person superintended, but then two were appointed to perform that office. In the CIIId Olympiad, that number was increased to twelve, according to the number of the Elean tribes, out of every one of which one president was elected: but in the following Olympiad, the Eleans having suffered great losses by war with the Arcadians, and being reduced to eight tribes, the presidents were also reduced to that number: in the CVth Olympiad, they were increased by the addition of one more; and in the CVIth, another was joined to them, whereby they were made ten; which number continued till the reign of Adrian, the Roman emperor. These persons assembled together in a place in the Elean Forum, where they were obliged to reside ten months before the celebration of the games, to take care that such as offered themselves to contend, performed their preparatory exercises, and to be instructed in all the laws of the games, by certain men, who were the keepers of the laws: farther, to prevent all unjust practices, they were obliged to take an oath, that they would act impartially, would take no bribes, nor discover the reason, for which they disliked or approved of any of the contenders. At the solemnity, they sat naked, having before them the victoral crown, till the exercises were finished, and then it was presented to whomsoever they adjudged it. To preserve peace and good order, there were certain officers appointed to correct such as were unruly. Over these there was a president, to whom the rest were subject.

Women were not allowed to be present at these games; nay, so severe were the Elean laws, that if any woman was found so much as to have passed the river Alpheus, during the time of the solemnity, she was to be tumbled headlong from a rock: but it is reported, that none was ever taken thus offending, except Callipatera, whom others call Pherenice, who ventured to usher her son Pisidorus, called by some Eucleus, into the exercises; and being discovered, was apprehended, and brought before the presidents, who, notwithstanding the severity of the laws, acquitted her, out of respect to her father, brethren, and son, who had all won prizes in the Olympian games. But it is reported, in another place, that Cynisca, the daughter of Archidamus, with manly courage and bravery, contended in the Olympian games, and was the first of her sex, that kept horses, and won a prize there; and that afterwards several others, especially some of the Macedonian women, imitated her example, and were crowned at Olympia. Perhaps neither of these reports may be altogether groundless, since innumerable alterations were made in these games, according to the exigencies of times, and change of circumstances, all which are set down at large in Pausanias, Natalis Comes, and other mythologists.

All such as designed to contend, were obliged to repair to the public Gymnasium at Elis, ten months before the solemnity, where they prepared themselves by continual exercises; we are told indeed by Phavorinus, that the preparatory exercises were only performed thirty days before the games; but this must be understood of the performance of the whole and entire exercises in the same manner they were practised

practiſed at the games, which ſeems to have been only enjoined in the laſt month, whereas the nine antecedent months were ſpent in more light and eaſy preparations. No man that had omitted to preſent himſelf in this manner, was allowed to put in for any of the prizes; nor were the accuſtomed rewards of victory given to ſuch perſons, if by any means they inſinuated themſelves, and overcame their antagoniſts: nor would any apology, tho' ſeemingly never ſo reaſonable, ſerve to excuſe their abſence. In the CCVIIIth Olympiad, Apollonius was rejected, and not ſuffered to contend, becauſe he had not preſented himſelf in due time, tho' he was detained by contrary winds in the iſlands called Cyclades; and the crown was given to Heraclides, without performing any exerciſe, becauſe no juſt and duly qualified adverſary appeared to oppoſe him. No perſon that was himſelf a notorious criminal, or nearly related to any ſuch, was permitted to contend. Farther, to prevent underhand dealings, if any perſon was convicted of bribing his adverſary, a ſevere fine was laid upon him: nor was this alone thought a ſufficient guard againſt evil and diſhonourable contracts and unjuſt practices, but the contenders were obliged to ſwear they had ſpent ten whole months in preparatory exerciſes; and farther yet, both they, their fathers, and brethren, took a ſolemn oath, that they would not, by any ſiniſter, or unlawful means, endeavour to ſtop the fair and juſt proceedings of the games.

The order of wreſtlers was appointed by lots, in this manner: a ſilver urn being placed, into it were put little pellets, in ſize about the bigneſs of beans, upon every one of which was inſcribed a letter, and the ſame letter belonged to every pair: now thoſe, whoſe fortune it was to have the ſame letters, wreſtled together; if the number of the wreſtlers was not even, he that happened to light upon the odd pellet, wreſtled laſt of all with him that had the maſtery. This was accounted the moſt fortunate chance that could be, becauſe the perſon that obtained it, was to encounter one already wearied, and ſpent with conquering his former antagoniſt, himſelf being freſh, and in full ſtrength.

The moſt ſucceſsful in his undertakings, and magnificent in his expences of all that ever contended in theſe games, was Alcibiades, the Athenian, as Plutarch reports in his life: "his expences (ſaith he) in horſes kept for the public games, and in the number of his chariots, were very magnificent; for never any one beſide, either private perſon, or king, ſent ſeven chariots to the Olympian games. He obtained at one ſolemnity, the firſt, ſecond, and fourth prizes, as Thucydides, or third, as Euripides reports; wherein he ſurpaſſed all that ever pretended in that kind."

My next letter, Gentlemen, will contain an account of the *Pythæan Games*, which you may depend on receiving in due time, from

Your reſpectful
Humble ſervant,
AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

Berkſhire,
May 17, 1796.

DEATH *of the* HARE.

OUR readers, this month, will doubtleſs receive much ſatiſfaction in being preſented with the *ſixth* and laſt plate of a ſeries of etchings, given on the ſubject of Hare-hunting. The merits of the execution confeſſedly correſpond with thoſe already laid before them, and

Hare Hunting_Plate, 6th.

and we flatter ourſelves they are now in complete poſſeſſion of a ſet of ſporting prints on that ſubject, not to be rivalled by any of a ſimilar nature.

Extract from "an ESSAY *on the* BITE *of a* MAD DOG, *by Daniel Peter Layard, M. D."*

(Concluded from page 28.*)*

IN the brute creation, the progreſs would be the ſame, were they not deſtroyed as ſoon as the fever appears, eſpecially if attended with a phrenzy; for no ſooner doth the delirium ſeize them, than that fatal effect of their biting comes on, and the blood, being then in the higheſt degree of fermentation, has the more power to infect other bodies, and raiſe the ſame furious ſymptoms in them.

It appears, therefore, that, in different ſeaſons of the year, there is a latent diſpoſition in the fluids of dogs towards acrimony and putridity, which, according to the various effects of thoſe ſeaſons, manifeſts itſelf; and, from an innocent ſecretion, turns the ſalivation of a dog to a moſt dangerous poiſon.

Here it may not be improper to deſcribe the ſigns of the ſeveral degrees of madneſs in dogs.

The madneſs which, through cold, ſeizes theſe animals like a phrenzy in winter, comes on ſo ſuddenly as to afford no time for obſervation or caution, and many inſtances may be produced of houſe-dogs or others, biting their maſters and keepers, without the leaſt previous notice; and of the ſame furious effects being raiſed in the perſon bitten by means of the acrimonious ſalts contained in the blood of the animal, and now let looſe and diſcharged in its ſaliva.

In all ſeaſons of the year, but particularly in ſummer and autumn, the madneſs, ariſing from a putrid ſtate of the blood, doth not come on ſo ſuddenly: There are manifeſt ſigns of the animal being ill; the progreſs of the diſeaſe is gradual; and either quicker or ſlower according to the elaſticity and reſiſtance of the ſolids, and the degree of putreſcence, and acrimony of the ſalts circulating in the fluids.

The ſigns of a dog going to run mad are theſe: He is firſt ſeized with a ſhaking and trembling, then grows thin, ſeems dejected, hides himſelf, refuſes to eat or drink, hangs down his ears and tail, ſneaks away growling, howls at times in a particular manner, flies upon ſtrangers, and carries his head as if he were ſleepy. His eyes are watery, his noſtrils drawn cloſe, and diſcharging mucus; his mouth open, and running with his tongue dry, and of a bilious colour.

In the ſecond degree of madneſs, which is by far the moſt dangerous, a dog forgets his maſter, lays hold, without diſtinction, of any perſon or animal who comes in his way, and, without barking, bites and tears whatever he ſeizes. He now cannot ſwallow, and turns away at the ſight of water. He opens his mouth wide, pants for breath, froths conſiderably, hangs his tongue quite out, which now turns of a livid colour. His eyes are inflamed, and of a fiery red. He at times runs on furiouſly; at other times, ſtands or lies down as if ſtupid, or half aſleep; particularly during the remiſſion of the fever, which conſtantly attends theſe ſymptoms, and whoſe paroxyſms and exacerbations are regular. In this condition, all other dogs ſhun him, and, if they cannot well avoid him, they yield, and endeavour to ſooth him.

There are ſeveral methods recommended by Palmarius and others, to diſcover whether a dog is mad that has bit a perſon, and has either

made his eſcape, or been killed before the ſigns of madneſs could be obſerved. Firſt, to apply a poultice of bruiſed walnuts to the wound, and let it lie on the whole night, and then give it to a chicken for food, and, if the dog which has eſcaped is mad, the chicken will die in a day or two. Secondly, to ſop up the blood running from the wound with a piece of crumb of bread, and offer it to dogs to eat, which they will refuse, if the dog was mad; or to feed fowls with the ſame ſop, which will kill them in twenty-four hours, if the dog was in that dangerous ſtate. Another method adviſed, where the dog has been killed, is, to rub his mouth, jaws, and noſe, with a piece of bread, ſo as to moiſten it with the ſaliva, and, in the ſame manner, offer it to dogs, or to feed fowls, with the ſame intention.

It is to be obſerved, that the ſaliva of a mad dog, cat, or other animal, has no bad effect on the ſkin, any more than the venereal, the leprous, or any other virus, provided the ſkin be whole, and that the part, on which the ſaliva has fixed, be immediately cleanſed and well waſhed.

But, whenever the ſaliva of a mad dog is received into a wound, it takes the ſame courſe as the variolous matter, or the venereal taint; indeed, in general, it is quicker in its progress, unleſs in ſome particular conſtitutions, wherein it hath been known to lay dormant months and years. But the ſaliva of a viper, a rattle snake, or a tarantula, is quickest of all in its effects, which, however, vary as to the time of their appearance in different conſtitutions; and, as Redi remarks, the ſaliva of the viper frequently produces the moſt cruel and violent ſymptoms, bringing the creature bitten to the very brink of death, and yet the animal is not deſtroyed, but is cured without help of medecine, and by the ſole power of nature.

Children and young people are affected in a ſtronger manner, and ſooner than perſons more advanced in years; owing, no doubt, to the different degree of velocity in the circulation of their blood. But no caution is to be omitted, for, although Monſ. Sauvagas ſays, that men are more liable to the moſt violent effects of this poiſonous ſaliva than women; yet Baron Van Swieten obſerves thereupon, that men, by ſweating through hard labour, may have diſcharged the venomous virus, while a perſon of a more tender, delicate, and cooler conſtitution, may feel the effects later, and die with more eaſe.

The general opinion of the moſt celebrated authors and practitioners is, that the poisonous ſaliva of a mad dog inſinuates itself into the wound made by the bite, from whence it is abſorbed in like manner with the variolous matter in the practice of innoculation, or like the venereal virus, and circulates with the blood; which, by degrees, it taints and affects the several humours, as also the nervous fluid, called the animal ſpirits; and, by ſtimulating, cauſes frequent ſpaſmodic contractions of the nerves.

Some account for the different progress of this ſaliva in like manner with the venereal virus, which, according to Profeſſor Boerhaave and others, being lodged in the cellular membrane, and there ſheathing itſelf in the oily ſubſtance contained in the cells of the membrana adipoſa, lies dormant therein, until it be abſorbed by the lymphatics and conveyed into the blood-veſſels, wherein it circulates with the blood; and, mixing with it ſooner or later, unfolds its active principles, according

ing as they have been more or leſs ſheathed. This makes, no doubt, the wide difference between the ſlow advances of theſe acrimonious ſalts in perſons of a lax or leucophlegmatic habit of body; or, particularly, when received into the fatty ſubſtance contained in the cellular membrane, and their quick progreſs when inſtilled directly into the blood, which can ſeldom happen without wounding at the ſame time the nerve which accompanies the blood-veſſel; and thereby cauſing thoſe ſpaſmodic contractions and painful pulſations, which the known irritability of thoſe parts will be liable to.

Others, however, will not allow that this poiſonous ſaliva is conveyed by the blood, but account for all its effects from its ſtimulous on the nerves, which are thrown into ſpaſms, convulſions, ſtrictures, and involuntary contractions.

The firſt effects of a poiſonous ſaliva appear rarely before the third day; ſometimes not till the thirtieth or fortieth, and ſome inſtances are related of the poiſon lying dormant two or three years; nay, longer, and then breaking out. It generally ſhews itſelf at the full or new moon, when a ſharp prickling pain is felt in the part where the bite was given, although the wound ſhall have been healed ſome time. Unleſs ſome nervous or tendinous part be bitten, the pain, at firſt, is not very violent; it ſoon, however, aſcends, and ſpreads itſelf all over the muſcles of that limb, cauſing a wearineſs; then darts up towards the throat and heart, and occaſions a weight on the præcordia, and a great oppreſſion, a continual inquietude attended with ſighings and ſobbings, a dulneſs, and love of ſolitude. The perſon's mind begins now to be affected, he grows peeviſh and angry, and, in his ſleep is diſturbed, reſtleſs, and frequently awakened by frightful dreams. In the ſecond ſtage of this diſeaſe, all the above ſymptoms increaſe; then come on fluſhing heats, a burning heat at the pit of the ſtomach, nauſea, vomiting of dark and viſcid matter, particularly a deep coloured and porraceous bile; a fever attended with horrors, tremblings, ſubſultus tendinum, and convulſions. A great thirſt, dryneſs of the throat, hoarſeneſs, difficulty of ſwallowing liquids, but a poſſibility of admitting ſolids; a copious diſcharge of the ſaliva like froth, which the patient avoids ſwallowing, a coſtiveneſs, priapiſms, or furor uterinus, and delirium.

In the laſt ſtage, the patient is in the greateſt fury; his madneſs increaſes with every exacerbation, and the remiſſions are attended with a cold ſweat, as the pulſe and fever fail; yet, in the whole courſe of his fury, he continues in his ſenſes, and is ſo far from being miſchievous or attempting to bite, that he is afraid of doing harm, and cautions the by-ſtanders, leſt he ſhould loſe his ſenſes and prove hurtful to them.

His appearance now grows ſhocking to behold, his eyes are inflamed, ſtaring, and wild; the tears flow involuntarily; his noſtrils are ſpread, his mouth open, his tongue hanging out, rough and black; his voice extremely hoarſe, his thirſt intolerable, terrified at the ſight of any liquid, particularly of water, and indeed of any ſhining or pellucid object; as any thing white, a looking glaſs, &c. He froths at the mouth, endeavours to ſpit at the by-ſtanders. Such is the ſenſibility of the nerves, that a glaring light, the leaſt noiſe, or the ſmalleſt breeze of cool air, throws the patient into horrors, ſpaſms, and convulſions. The laſt ſigns are an extenſion and rigidity of all the nerves, a total inability of ſwallowing liquids; a dread, not only at the ſight, but

even at the mention of them; a vertigo, general convulſions, and death; which, from the time this fatal diſeaſe is manifeſt, happens mostly on the third day, although it ſeldom exceeds the fourth.

In ſuch bodies as have been opened after this diſeaſe, it has appeared, that all the organs of deglutition are inflamed; that the ſtomach was filled with ſlimy and viſcous matter, mixed with bile of a dark and porraceous colour; that the gall bladder was full of deep green-coloured bile, the pericardium generally quite dry, the lungs greatly diſtended with blood, the heart, and alſo the arteries, full of a thin fluid blood, which doth not coagulate in the air; the veins empty, and all the membranes of the brain, cerebellum, medulla spinalis, and viſcera, dry.

For the Sporting Magazine.

Singular Character of an Inhabitant of GLENORCHAY.

THIS man's name is Angus Roy Fletcher, who lives in the higheſt farm of Glenorchay, and has done ſo all his life-time. He has always made his livelihood moſtly by fiſhing and hunting. The dog is his ſole, though faithful attendant; the gun and the dirk are his conſtant companions. He ſometimes indeed exchanges the gun for the fiſhing ſpear, but was never obſerved without the one or the other. At a diſtance from ſocial life, he has his reſidence in the wildeſt and moſt remote parts of the lofty mountains which ſeparate the country of Glenorchay from that of Rannoch. In the midſt of theſe wilds he builds his hut, and there he ſpends the moſt part of ſpring, ſummer, and autumn, and even part of winter. He has a few goats, which he tends at times on theſe lofty cliffs. Theſe, with the dog, the gun, the ſpear, and the dirk, a belted plaid, hoſe, and brogs, conſtitute the whole property of this ſavage. They are all he ſeems to deſire. While his goats feed among the rocks and wide extended heaths, he ranges the hill and the foreſt in purſuit of the game. He returns to his little flock in the evening. He leads them to his ſolitary hut. He milks them with his own hands; and, after making a comfortable meal of what game he may have caught in the day, and of the milk of his goats, he lays himſelf down to reſt in the midſt of them. By day they are his chief care, by night his only companions, the dog excepted. He deſires not to aſſociate with any of his own ſpecies, either man or woman; and yet if the ſtep of the wandering ſtranger happens to approach his little hut. Angus Roy is humane and hoſpitable to a high degree. Whatever he is poſſeſſed of, even to the laſt morſel, he chearfully beſtows on his gueſt; at a time too when he knows not where to purchaſe the next meal for himſelf. Strange, that a man who apparently has no affection for ſociety, ſhould be ſo much diſpoſed to exerciſe one of its nobleſt virtues! His contempt for ſociety, however, is inconteſtible; for if he happens at any time to build his hut near the ſhealing of a farm, he abandons the hut. The moment the people come to the ſhealing, he removes to a greater diſtance, and builds another habitation for himſelf. He ſeems to have in ſolitude a certain enjoyment, of which no other highlandman has any conception or feeling.

Such is the manner in which this extraordinary man ſpends the ſpring, the ſummer, and the autumn, and even part of winter. But when the chill blaſt of December returns; when the exceſſive coldneſs of the climate forces him to depart from the

the mountain, to quit the solitary cell, he condescends to hold some intercourse with mankind. He descends to the village, but he enters with reluctance into a society where no man thinks as he does himself; where no man lives or acts after his manner. In this situation, and in such society, he discovers evident symptoms of uneasiness and disgust. To alleviate the pain as much as possible, to remove the languor of an intercourse in which he finds no enjoyment, he has devised the most proper expedient; he goes forth every morning, before the dawn, to the hill and the wood, in search of game. He returns not till late at night, and then goes to his rest, generally without seeing any body.

If ever he felt the passion for sex, it must have been in a degree extremely low, for he hardly ever discovered the symptom of such a passion; and yet he dresses after the manner of the most finished coxcomb.

The belted plaid and the dirk are fitted on him with a wild and affected elegance; his bonnet, which is very small, after the same manner. His hair, which is naturally curled and very thick, is always tied with a silken or variegated cord at the root, and being loose towards the crop, it curls, and forms a great bunch, in size and figure resembling a large bunch of heath. This he esteems as one of the brightest ornaments. His look is lofty; his gait is stately and slow. Who can conceive that this coxcomb is his own butcher, baker, and cook? and when he kills a bird, a hare, or a deer, he prepares it himself for eating; makes his bed, washes his shirt, milks his goats.

Under all these circumstances so seemingly depressing, he is haughty and high minded in the extreme. Were he starving for want, there is not a person living from whom he would ask a mouthful of meat. In conformity to the custom of men, he takes off his bonnet to what is called a gentleman, but he does it with reluctance, and in a manner which indicates contempt rather than respect for the person whom he addresses.

" Upon the whole, he merits the appellation of a most singular character. In circumstances the most depressing to pride, he has hardly his equal among the proud and haughty. Among coxcombs he would make a distinguished figure, and yet, as before observed, he discovers nothing of the passion for sex. He may be said to live in the original state of fishing and hunting; but he discovers not the ideas, nor the love of society, peculiar to that state. He is above sixty years of age, can neither read nor write, nor speak English.

For the Sporting Magazine.

Justice Addington, Gaming Houses, Informers, &c. &c.

King's Bench, April 21.

MR. Garrow moved for a rule to shew cause why a mandamus should not be directed to Mr. Justice Addington, commanding him to hear an information laid before him against persons for keeping a hazard table. Mr. Garrow said, that it appeared from his affidavits, that an information against a gaming house had been laid before Mr. Justice Addington, who expressed great zeal and readiness to assist in putting an end to the nuisance; accordingly he granted a summons and search-warrant, and sent a proper force to apprehend the parties. Some of them were taken, but they solicited Mr. Addington to put off hearing the information for some time, as the Counsel

Counfel they wifhed to employ was then on the circuit; to which he affented. When the circuit was over, the profecutors applied to him to hear the information, but he refufed; and faid, "No, I fhall not proceed, becaufe you, I am told, are common informers, and no man of that defcription fhall ever come before me to put the law into execution." Mr. Garrow faid the Court would not fuffer a magiftrate to act in that manner: he thought it would juftify a criminal profecution.

Lord Kenyon lamented the great excefs to which the vice of gaming had extended, and that it had fo much tainted and degraded the higher ranks of fociety. He faid Courts of Juftices and Magiftrates fhould liften with thankfulnefs to any information which would enable them to check this prevailing evil.

Rule to fhew caufe granted.

In confequence of the above motion of Mr. Garrow, in the Court of King's Bench, againft Mr. Addington, for not proceeding in an information againft Meff. Miller and Lifton, the proprietors of a common gambling houfe in Lifle-ftreet, Leicefter-fquare, and in confequence of the order of the Court thereon, Mr Addington appointed to enter into the bufinefs. Mr. Addington faid he was forry any thing fhould go abroad, that had the leaft appearance of his giving countenance to gambling, when it had been one of his principal objects, during his active life, to fupprefs the prevailing, ruinous practice; but as he had twice been materially injured by taking part in fimilar tranfactions, it made him cautious how he acted in future. In one cafe he received a blow, on entering a gaming-houfe in Pall Mall, which had nearly coft him his life; and in the other cafe an action was brought againft him, which coft him a confiderable fum of money: and his reafon for ftopping the proceedings in the prefent cafe was, that he underftood the informers were in treaty for a fum of money to quafh the proceedings, but difagreeing as to the amount, the informers then wifhed to proceed.

Meff. Miller and Lifton were proved to have acted as mafters of the houfe, &c. &c. Sayer, and feveral other officers found means to enter the houfe laft Tuefday evening, and apprehended feveral perfons playing at the game of Hazard, and feized the table. It was likewife proved that the houfe was open on Sunday evenings for the reception of perfons to play.

The bufinefs was not finally determined, on account of an information being mislaid, and it was adjourned till the next Monday.

Mr. Floud, Mr. Ford, and feveral other Magiftrates attended the examination. Mr. Conft attended on the part of the defendants.

Monday, May 16, came on before Mr. Addington and Mr. Goodenough, the fitting Magiftrates at Bow-ftreet, the hearing of two informations above-mentioned againft a gaming houfe in Leicefter-ftreet. The witneffes called to fupport the charge, being perfons that had played at hazard, and had been apprehended in the houfe under a fearch-warrant, refufed to anfwer any queftions that might tend to criminate themfelves; the legality of which being admitted by the Magiftrates, the charge failed for want of proof, and the defendants were of courfe acquitted.

This determination was fo unfatisfactory to the plaintiffs, that a formal affidavit was next day exhibited before Lord Kenyon, in the Court of King's Bench, calling in queftion the juftice of fuch decifion.

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CORDY the Iriſhman, who lately beat Haynes at Wimbledon, is matched to fight the noted Jack Bartholomew, for one hundred guineas a-ſide. The time and place is not yet fixed.

April 4th. The foot-ball match on Kennington Common, betwixt the counties of Weſtmoreland and Cumberland, was decided in favour of Cumberland.

RINGING.

April 7. A true and complete peal of five thouſand and eighty changes in that moſt intricate method of Oxford treble bob royal (ten in) was rung on the deep toned peal of ten bells, at St. Mary's church, in Nottingham, by a ſelect band of the Sherwood ſociety in that town. The time three hours and forty-eight minutes; weight of the tenor is 34 hundred two quarters eight pounds.

Hertfordshire.

The Society of London College Youths rung, on Sunday the 24th of April, at St. Mary's church, Watford, in the above county, a complete peal of 5,280 changes, Oxford treble bob royal, in three hours and 40 minutes, being the moſt changes ever rung on thoſe bells, in that method, by the undermentioned perſons, viz.

John Lyford, Treble		John Povey	5
Daniel Jenkins,	2	Charles Barber	6
William Wilſon,	3	Thomas Porter,	7
Geo. Scarsbrook,	4	Ed. Bartell, Tenor.	

The peal was called by John Povey, Beadle of the ſaid Society.

COCKING.

April 13th. The main of cocks fought between the gentlemen of Brentford and Kew, againſt the gentlemen of Richmond and Putney, at Turnham Green; Burnett and Wilſon, feeders, 38 battles and 10 bye, was won by the former, two a head in the main, and one in the byes.

Shrewsbury, April 29.

The main of cocks fought at Uffington on Monday and Tueſday laſt, Pottor and Powell, feeders, conſiſted of 26 battles; out of which Potter won 22.

The annual main of cocks between the gentlemen of Barnet and St. Alban's, for five guineas a battle and twenty the odd, will be fought at Coney, on Monday the 9th of May, upon which conſiderable ſums are depending, and good fighting expected.

ARCHERY.

On Saturday April 30, the Society of St. George's Bowmen ſhot their anniverſary target at Lewiſham, when, after a hard conteſt of three hours, Mr. Brady was declared Captain of Numbers, and Mr. Watts, Captain of the Target. The day was exceedingly favourable, and the ſcene produced the moſt pleaſant effect.---There was an elegant marquee erected on the occaſion, in which the Ladies and Gentlemen who attended were accommodated by the Society with a cold collation, and a plentiful ſupply of excellent wine.

The Toxopholite feats of activity have recommenced in various counties. The ſports thrive beſt where the Ladies give the word —" Draw, archers, draw your arrows to the head."—Thus it is that emulation is inſpired, and every Bowman becomes doubly anxious to hit the MARK!

Newcaſtle, May 7.

At the annual meeting of the Society of Floriſts of this town and neigh-

neighbourhood, for the ſhow of Auriculas and Hyacinths, held on Monday laſt at the Nag's Head in the Fleſh-market, the prizes for the beſt Auriculas were adjudged as follow:—Mr. James Archbold 1ſt with Dryden's Conqueror, and 2d with Foden's General Elliott; Mr. Thomas Walton 3d with Reve's Duke of York, 4th with Slater's Cheſhire Hero, and 5th with Gorton's Mendoza.—For the beſt Hyacinths; Mr. Thomas Walton 1ſt with Louis XVIII, 2d with Princeſs of Pruſſia, 4th with Princeſs of France, and 5th with Princeſs of Orange; Mr. John Hudſon 3d with La Gentileſſe.

Lewis, May 2.

A dog fox, remarkable for his ſize and age, was a few days ago, killed near Brightling, by Mr. Snepp's harriers, after an excellent chace of two hours.

Two or three bitch foxes with their cubs, have alſo been lately killed in that neighbourhood, where they had committed many depredations in the hen-rooſts and ſheep-folds.

Two of the cubs of a bitch-fox that was, a few days ago killed near Brightling, were ſaved, and, ſingular as it may appear, have ever ſince been ſuckled and nurtured by two cats that had kittens at the time, belonging to Mr. Blackman, of Hooe. Theſe orphan deſcendants of Reynard, at preſent, ſeem perfectly ſatisfied with their ſituation, and thrive well on the milk of their purring wet-nurſes, under whoſe care they have been ſo whimſically placed.

The hounds of Mr. Davenport lately killed four otters on the river Worſe, near Bridgnorth, one of them was hunted for more than three hours, another for near four hours, and ſcarce a minute out of ſight. The laſt weighed more than twenty-four pounds, and was upwards of four feet in length. The hearts, &c. were dreſſed, and eat by many reſpectable people who attended the hunt, and allowed to be very delicious; the carcaſes were alſo eat by the men employed, and found to be excellent.

May 21.

The races at Dean, near Saliſbury, on Wedneſday laſt, were moſt reſpectably attended: there were four horſes ſtarted for the ſilver cup, which was won by Mr. Weſtlake's cheſnut mare Copper Bottom. A bridle and ſaddle were run for by Hacks, when Copper demonſtrated to the field that ſhe retained a good portion of *Bottom*, as ſhe gave her opponents the go-by. The beſt of three 2-mile heats.

From Dean the ſport ſhifted, on Friday, to Whitchurch, where a large handſome ſilver bowl was run for, the beſt of three 2-mile heats, and won by Mr. Twynam's bay mare by Sultan, beating ſix others. A cup, for poneys, was won by Mr. Twynam's grey poney by Pilot. The ſame day, a handſome ſilver bowl was run for by eight galloways: how ſeven of them came in is not very material; the prize was won in ſtyle by a grey galloway of Mr. Wheatley's.—There was a very reſpectable field; and, although neither the Duke of Queenſberry, Lord Egremont, or his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales, were preſent, it being holiday time, a number of *royal ſnobs* were.

The juvenile exertions of little Weſtlake, as a jokey, were greatly admired.

A *refinement* on wagering.—Not many minutes before two unfortunate men, lately hung at the Old Bailey,

Bailey, were *dropped off*, a young *noble*-man present, betted 100 guineas to 20, "that the letter-man, who was the ſhorter of the two, would give the *laſt kick!*" The wager was taken, and he won; for the other died almoſt inſtantly, whilſt the letter-man was convulſed nearly ſix minutes.

The following remarkable inſtance of exceſs in drinking took place, not long ſince, at Harwich: Three jolly topers being determined to have a thorough ſoaking, ſet to it one day, and drank 57 quarts of *upright*, viz. a quart of beer with a quartern of gin in it, within the ſpace of ſix hours and an half; on their taking leave of each other for home, one of them declared he was ſtill thirſty, and really ſtopped, ſmoaked a pipe, and drank a pint more to himſelf.

"Powdering the hair firſt introduced, A. D. 1614." "Wine firſt ſold in England, only as a cordial, by the apothecaries; and ſo continued till after A. D. 1300.—An hundred and fifty butts and pipes condemned for being adulterated, to be ſtaved and emptied into the channels of the ſtreets, by Rainwell, Lord Mayor of London, in 1427. Wine was only 20s. a tun; and the ſecond ſort 13s. 4d. in 1389."

In one of the New York papers for laſt month are two curious advertiſements—one for a run-away Black Wench, aged 14; and whoever brings her back to the *Subſcriber*, her *Liege Lord and Maſter*, ſhall receive a reward of *ſix pence*. Another advertiſement is for a run-away French Dog, who is ſtrayed from his miſtreſs; and whoever brings him back is to receive a reward of *ſix dollars!!!* This is eſtimating women at as low a rate as they were held in the moſt ſavage nations and moſt ſavage time: but, perhaps, in America, as in the Weſt Indies, women, like pictures, are valued according to their colour.

MATRIMONIAL INDUSTRY.

John Lord, a ſhepherd, aged 60 years, of the pariſh of Alconbury, Hants, buried his firſt wife, Auguſt 16th, 1794. He was married again on the 16th of December, 1794, and buried his *ſecond* wife April 27, 1795. He married his *third* wife on the 15th of October, 1795, and buried her on January 19th, 1796; and was married to his *fourth* wife on the 12th of April, 1796; ſo that in the ſpace of 19 months and a few days, he buried *three* wives, and was married to his *fourth*.

A certain gentleman was, for ſome time, a competitor for the purchaſe of Lord Stawell's hounds, and the price was readily agreed upon; but upon the *mode of payment* the bargain went off.

A report having been ſome time ago raiſed, and being now again induſtriouſly circulated, of a young baronet (Sir W. W. W.) in St. James's-ſquare, having loſt a conſiderable ſum of money at play: we are authoriſed to ſay, that there never has been the ſmalleſt foundation for any ſuch report.

A circumſtance apparently ſupernatural, and which has occaſioned no ſmall ſenſation in the faſhionable world, occurred after the Opera on Saturday (April 30) at Mrs. Sturt's in St. James's-ſquare. While the company were *innocently* amuſing themſelves with the game of *Faro*, a ſudden alteration took place in the cards, which is aſſerted to have been preceded by a ſlight ſhock of an

an earthquake and a thunder-clap. What is more certain is—that the colour of the cards was inſtantly changed; all the *Clubs* were *bloody*, and the *Hearts black*.

FEMALE DRESS.

The *haut ton* of *female head-dreſs* is now to truſs up a *dark cropped nob* in a kind of *golden cabbage-net*.—A modern dame, *ſuckling* her firſt-born through her *pocket-hole*, is an excellent ſubject for a *maternal caricature*.

Compulſory Deciſions of the Courts of Law this Month.

Lord Eardley *compelled* to pay an upholſterer 240l. for goods delivered to his *friend* Mrs. Gale.—N. B. Not much honour in reſiſting this claim, nor much reputation in expoſing the circumſtances of it.

Mr. Roberts, a married man, *compelled* to pay 100l. for the ſeduction of a Miſs Williams.—N. B. Miſs W. very young, had twins, the conſequence of her connection with the ſeducer, who deſerted her ſoon after lying in—the children dead.

Mrs. Middleton *compelled* to abide by a Doctor's Commons deciſion, which divorces her from her huſband—this, on proof of her being *guilty of adultery*.

A Major Edwards *compelled* to pay Mr. Opie, the painter, 150l. for *crim. con.* with Mrs. Opie.

ASSAULT.

In the court of Common Pleas, an action was lately tried—Fano *verſus* Kelly—Ladies of the *Free and Eaſy under the Roſe*. It appeared that Mrs. Kelly had thrown the contents of a glaſs in the face of Mrs. Fano.—Damages *One Shilling*.—Coſts *One Shilling*.

The learned Judge who preſides in the Court of King's Bench ſeems reſolved to give no quarter to faſhionable amuſements.—Under his adminiſtration of juſtice, gambling and crim. con. equally call forth the ſevereſt reprehenſions, and ſubject the offenders to the heavieſt penalties of the law: the fine gentlemen he ſentences to ſuffer in their *purſe*, as the quarter on which they are moſt aſſailable; and, no doubt from the ſame principle, he now threatens to make the fine ladies ſuffer in their *perſons*!

We are much ſurprized that the very infamous prints, alluding to Lord Kenyon's ſpeech, about the Faro Banks, are not ſuppreſſed, but particularly that of the Counteſs of B——, whoſe many amiable qualities, both in public and private life, are too well known to admit of any abuſe or ridicule. It would be happy if half the ladies of faſhion had the talents her ladyſhip poſſeſſes. There cannot be any thing ſaid againſt the other ladies, who are equally ridiculed; but we are particularly anxious for one ſo very much beloved by her friends, who partake of her vivacity, and the moſt uncommon feſtivity of her entertainments.

Cambridge, May 11.

Monday, a man was taken up at Newmarket, and committed for further examination, for attempting to give laudanum to a horſe that was matched to run the next day for five hundred guineas, but was diſcharged for want of proof. The horſe however ſtarted, but was beat.

Lately William Purdie, of Whitehaven, was convicted before the magiſtrates, and fined in the penalty of 5l. for hunting or courſing with dogs, not having taken out a game certificate. At the ſame time, he was ordered to pay 3l. 1s. for

for the damage ſuſtained by two farmers in Weddiker, in ſundry ſheep deſtroyed by his dogs.

This laſt ſentence had a fatal operation in the kennel, eight of its members being immediately ſacrificed to the reſentment of the moment. The *canine* fury of the Ways and Means will ſcarcely, it may be hoped, occaſion a deſtruction ſo proportionately great amongſt the ſpecies.

Oxford, May 3.

Laſt week was caught by Mr. Biſhop of Godſtow, between King's Weir and Wytham Brook, the largeſt pike ever remembered to have been taken in the river Iſis. It meaſured four feet two inches in length, and was two feet ten inches in girth, and after diſgorging a barbel nearly ſix pounds, and a chub upwards of three, it weighed thirty-one pounds and a half.

A CAUTION.

The exemptions contained in 36 G. III. Chap. 15, of horſes under 13 hands high, extends to the denomination of horſes charged with a duty of 2s. only, and not to horſes kept and uſed for the purpoſe of riding; this is inſerted to prevent miſtakes, in entering the ſeveral diſtinctions of horſes.

We are induced, from the continual melancholy accidents ariſing from people being bit by mad dogs, to preſent to our readers the firſt ſymptoms of canine madneſs, from Buchan's Domeſtic Medicine; the dog at firſt looks dull, ſhews an averſion to food and company: he does not look as uſual, but ſeems to murmur, and apt to bite ſtrangers; his ears and tail droop more than uſual, and he appears drowſy; afterwards he begins to loll out his tongue, and froth at the mouth, his eyes ſeeming heavy and watery: he now, if not confined, takes off, runs panting along with a kind of dejected air, and endeavours to bite every one he meets. Other dogs are ſaid to fly from him. Some think this a certain ſign of madneſs, ſuppoſing they know him by the ſmell; but it is not to be depended on. If he eſcapes being killed, he ſeldom runs above two or three days, till he dies exhauſted with heat, hunger, and fatigue. This diſeaſe is moſt frequent, after long, dry, hot ſeaſons; and ſuch dogs as live upon putrid ſtinking carrion, without having enough of freſh water, are moſt liable to it.

DOG TAX.

The Country Gentlemen have already made up an opinion, that the clauſe which ſuffers the dwellers in cottages, that are unaſſeſſed, to keep dogs without paying the tax, will increaſe the number of poachers, and other nightly depredators, and of courſe multiply the number of idlers by day.

DUELLING.

May 12.

Mr. Beard, an attorney of Penzance, was called up to receive the ſentence of the Court of King's Bench, for challenging Mr. George John, another attorney of the ſame place to fight a duel:—theſe limbs of the law, it ſeems, had been *brother ſoldiers* in a military aſſociation; hence probably this provoking to ſingle combat in the *field*, which the latter refuſed, deeming the *green cloth table* of the King's Bench the ſafeſt ground on which he could engage. The Court ſentenced the challenger to nine months confinement in the King's Bench Priſon, and to find ſecurity of the peace, himſelf in 500l. and two others in 250l each.

A duel

A duel was fought lately in York, between Lieutenants H. and A. of the Surry Militia, which terminated amicably, after an exchange of two fires.

A duel has been fought in the garrison of Gibraltar, between Captain Oſwald and a Purſer in the Navy; in which the firſt gentleman was unfortunately killed. Col. Lennox aſſiſted as a ſecond. The quarrel aroſe at a ball.

A duel took place a few days ago between Mr. A—, a brewer, and Mr. L—, a diſtiller, in conſequence of a quarrel at Epſom. The firſt, who was driving a high phaeton and four horſes of different colours, deſired the other, who was in an humble *buggy*, to go out of the way; but the humble Buggy had *ſpirit* enough to reſent the contemptuous language of the proud Phaeton, who was quite ready to *brew* a *row*. Words paſſed; cards were exchanged; and a meeting took place, at which Mr. L. vowed to *diſtil* the haughtineſs from Mr. A. who on his part was in ſuch a ſtate of *fermentation*, that he had not a *grain* of patience left. *Gin* then took his ground againſt *Porter*, and demanded an apology, but *Porter*, with the manlineſs of John Bull, ſwore he would be fired at for a week before he would apologize. The *Britiſh Spirits* at laſt gave way, and the matter was ſettled without bloodſhed.

DUBLIN COURT-MARTIAL.

The quarrel between Lord Bellamont, and Sir Richard Steele, which gave occaſion to the court-martials in Dublin, originated in the following circumſtance:—Two troops of the 4th Dragoon Guards, under the command of Sir Richard Steele, and Captain Blair, were quartered in the neighbourhood of Coote Hill. The county of Cavan being much agitated by the riſings of the Defenders, and Lord Bellamont apprehenſive for his perſonal ſafety, applied to Sir Richard Steele for two men to guard his houſe. The other obſerved, that the ſtate of the county was ſuch as to make it dangerous to weaken his corps by ſuch minute diviſions, which would ſubject his men to an eaſy attack; but that if his lordſhip thought proper, he would ſend him a detachment, which ſhould be competent to his and their own defence. Lord Bellamont was piqued at what he deemed a refuſal, and uſed ſome harſh expreſſions; which being repeated to Sir Richard Steele, Capt. Blair was employed by him to require an explanation. This requiſition has been conſtrued into a challenge; and to aſcertain the point, the trial has been inſtituted.

We are much diſtreſſed to learn that this unfortunate buſineſs is not likely to terminate with the court-martial.

The new invented cart to relieve the ſhaft horſe from his preſent abuſe, differs in this particular: it has three wheels; the ſmall one behind. Hitherto the cart builders ignorantly placed the ſmall wheel in front, which increaſed the labour, being entirely unmechanical.

A ſhop lately opened in a poor neighbourhood, for the purpoſe of vending quack medicines, is now converted into a cook's ſhop, and, inſtead of diſplaying "a beggarly account of empty boxes, green earthen pots, bladders, and muſty ſeeds," exhibits the more attractive and conſoling appearance of ſhoulders of mutton, and rounds of beef. This is unqueſtionably an inſtance of judicious accommodation, to the circumſtances of the times, as from the increaſed preſſure of public burdens,

burdens, the poor at present stand much more in need of food than of physic.

A *packet*, containing *secret dispatches* for the Duke of Brunswick, on the subject of a *recent alliance*, has lately been intercepted by a *Jersey cruiser*; in consequence of which act of hostility, a *separate treaty* is expected very shortly to take place between certain HIGH *contracting parties*.—An extraordinary *embassy* on the occasion will, it is thought, be dispatched to the court of *Brunswick* in a few days.

CASUALTIES.

About two months ago a mare belonging to Farmer Crips, of Stanford Dingley, Berks, foaled a dead colt, owing as it was supposed, to being over-strained in drawing, and on Saturday last she foaled a fine stone colt alive and well.

Bury, April 19.

Yesterday morning as a servant was riding Lieut.-Col. Brydges's celebrated horse Harpator, near the Eastgate bridge, in this town, he took fright at some timber, lying near the water, when he reared up, and after staggering a few paces, fell down and expired immediately. —Happily the man received but little injury.

Lincoln, April 24.

On Thursday last as two young men were riding against each other upon the Spital road leading to Lincoln; one of them rode precipitately into a stone quarry; by which means, both the fore-legs of his horse were broke; and himself so much hurt as to be obliged to be brought to Lincoln in a chaise, in an insensible state, having laid his face open from his forehead to his chin—the horse was obliged to be stabbed—and the man lies with little hopes of recovery.

April 26.

On Thursday evening last the following melancholy accident happened:—Mr. William Badcock, a respectable farmer of Sheepsteads in the parish of Marcham, near Abingdon, returning in a one-horse chaise with his wife, from Highworth, where they had been attending the funeral of Mr. Badcock's mother, on the road from Farringdon near Pusey Furse, the horse took fright, and ran away with the carriage, when the reins and shaft both breaking, Mr. and Mrs. Badcock were thrown out with such violence as to occasion the death of the former immediately, and his wife survived him a few hours only. They have left five children to lament their unhappy loss.

Lewes, May 2.

On Saturday night Mr. Earle, a young gentleman of Elsworth, had his leg terribly fractured, in Stowнam lane, owing to an unruly horse, on which he was riding, having carried him with great violence against the wheel of a waggon. Mr. Earle was journeying to Pulborough, on a visit to his friends.—We are glad to hear the young gentleman is likely to recover.

One day last week a servant of Mr. Croskeys, of Hurstperpoint, had his under jaw fractured in a shocking manner, by a kick from one of his master's cart horses.

Mentor, an old and favourite racer, belonging to Sir F. Poole, Bart. died here on Tuesday last, of an *inquinal Hernia*, a disease, which we believe is not very common to horses. A physician and apothecary were called in to his assistance, but death alone could relieve the animal from the pains of his rupture.—Mentor was one of the oldest horses in England under training, and for bottom, inferior to none on the turf.

Last

York, May 12.

Laſt Thurſday morning as Mr. Richard Byes, formerly a horſe-dealer, was returning from Sledmere to his farm at Cowlam, after ſpending the night at a convivial meeting, he was found dead on the road, about ſix o'clock, by the Driffield poſt boy. Mr. Byes was rather intoxicated when he left the company, and one of the ſtirrup leathers having broke, he had fallen to the ground, and in all probabilty died inſtantly, as there was no appearance of his having ſtruggled or moved. His horſe was grazing by his ſide.

MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.

Saturday morning, May 20, about three o'clock, Mr. Benſon, of Drury-lane Theatre, in the delirium of a fever, threw himſelf from the top of a houſe, at which he lodged, in Brydges-ſtreet, Covent-garden, and was literally daſhed to pieces. He had been confined for ſome days to his bed; but finding himſelf getting well, went to the Theatre on Thurſday evening, and agreed to perform in the play of Friday night. His going out too ſoon cauſed a relapſe, which produced the above ſhocking event. He was entirely naked: his ſhirt and cap were found on the top of the houſe.—His wife, who is ſiſter to Mrs. Stephen Kemble, has been for ſome time at Edinburgh, but is at this time on her return to town. As a very decent performer, and from his wonderful quickneſs in ſtudy, his death will be a great loſs to the Theatre.

One day this month, as a groom was combing a race-horſe, in the neighbourhood of Beverley, in Yorkſhire, the animal became ſo irritated as to catch hold of the man's ſide with his teeth, and tear away the fleſh in ſo ſhocking a manner, as to render his bowels and entrails viſible. The poor fellow's recovery is much deſpaired of.

A ſhort time ago, as Mr. Burt, farrier, at Albourne, was returning on a colt from Henfield fair, the animal ſuddenly fell with him, whereby his face was terribly cut, and his body much bruiſed. In conſequence of the above accident, Mrs. Burt, on the arrival of her huſband at home, undertook to give ſome hay to the beaſt, and for that purpoſe led the colt into the ſtable, attended by a little girl with a candle to light her; but the poor woman had hardly aſcended the hay-loft for the purpoſe above-mentioned, before ſhe beheld a conſiderable quantity of ſtraw in the ſtable beneath her on fire, and the flames rapidly communicating to the timber of the building. She immediately deſcended, ran out of the ſtable, and alarmed Mr. Burt; who, notwithſtanding his bruiſes, arrived in time to extricate the child, who had crept, affrighted, into a corner of the ſtable, from the moſt imminent peril; and with much difficulty forced the colt through the flames into an adjoining field. The ſtable, with near a ton of hay, was entirely conſumed. The accident happened owing to the child having dropped the candle amongſt the litter.

The following dreadful accident happened a few days ſince, to Mr. Jere. Robinſon, horſe-breaker, in Peterborough:—Having a young colt in training, the animal began on a ſudden to plunge, by which means the rider was thrown from his ſeat with ſuch violence, as to ſeparate the ribs from the back-bone. The unfortunate man is attended by an eminent ſurgeon, and there are hopes of his recovery.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

AN EPITAPH.

BENEATH this turf a female lies,
That once the boaſt of fame was;
Have patience, reader, if you're wiſe,
You'll then know—what her name was.

In days of youth (be cenſure blind)
To men ſhe wou'd be creeping;
When 'mongſt the many, one prov'd kind,
And took her into—keeping.

Then to the ſtage * ſhe bent her way,
Where more applauded none was;
She gain'd new lovers ev'ry day,
But conſtant ſtill to—one was.

By players, poets, peers addreſs'd,
Nor bribe, nor flatt'ry mov'd her:
And tho' by all the men careſs'd,
Yet, all the—women lov'd her.

Some kind remembrance then beſtow,
Upon the peaceful ſleeper!
Her name was PHILLIS, you muſt know,
One HAWTHORN was her keeper.

* A little ſpaniel bitch ſtrayed into the Theatre in Drury-Lane, and fixed upon Mr. Beard as her maſter and protector, was conſtantly at his heels, and attended him on the ſtage in the character of Hawthorn. She died much lamented, not only by her maſter, who was a member of the Beef Steak Club, but by all the other members: at one of their meetings, as many as choſe it, were requeſted to furniſh, at the next meeting, an epitaph. Among divers, preference was given to the above, from the pen of the late worthy John Walton, to whom the club were obliged for the well-known ballad of "Ned and Nell," and ſome beautiful ſongs.

From one of his Friends and Admirers.

PROLOGUE TO MAHMOUD.

WRITTEN BY PRINCE HOARE, ESQ.
SPOKEN BY MR. BENSON.

WHEN vain is ev'ry anxious hope to ſave,
And Genius ſinks to an untimely grave,
The weaken'd feelings of a gen'rous mind,
A momentary void conſent to find.
How difficult, alas! the taſk we try,
The blank, with equal value to ſupply.
To-night we mourn a lov'd Compoſer loſt,
By all lamented, but by us the moſt;
Depriv'd, alas! of that inſpiring beam,
That touch'd the tuneful lyre with fleeting gleam.
Yet what remains, and long, we truſt, ſhall live,
We aim, with anxious induſtry, to give
Imperfect, if you view th' intended plan,
Accept it as we give—'tis all we can.
Faults will, no doubt, too evidently glare,
And haply teach *You* our regret to ſhare.
But ſhall we humbly for compaſſion ſue,
And lift our hands for pity up to you?
No: ſhall the gen'rous Briton, taught to bleſs
His deathleſs foe, when proſtrate in diſtreſs,
Await *our* voice his pitying ear to call,
When *native* Genius, *native* Virtues fall?
Oh! be it ſtill the honeſt Briton's boaſt,
To ſhield the flow'rets of his *native* coaſt;
Unprompted, to protect their op'ning bloom,
And zealous guard them, ſcatter'd o'r the tomb.

SONGS, &c. IN MAHMOUD.

CAVATINA, NOUREDDIN.

THO' pleaſure ſwell the jovial cry,
Amid the chaſe reſounding,
While light with airy ſtep we fly,
O'er hill, o'er valley bounding;
Pleas'd I forego delights ſo ſweet,
A parent's dearer ſmiles to meet.

AIR. Noureddin.

Let Glory's clarion loud proclaim
A Monarch's boundless sway;
Let triumph feed Ambition's flame,
And conquer'd realms obey;

From the noisy tumult, I
From the hateful splendour fly;
Crowns and Sceptres I resign,
Love and soft Content be mine!

AIR. Zobeide.

Oh, hapless youth! to grandeur born!
To share its dangers, feel its woes;
Denied, in deserts thus forlorn,
The fleeting charm that Grandeur knows!

How blest to be a shepherd born,
To taste the sweets Content bestows;
Nor anxious fear a lurking thorn,
Where Nature spreads the fragrant rose!

AIR. Noureddin.

From shades of night does morning break,
Or is't my love I see?
In bow'rs of promis'd bliss I wake,
To life and thee.

Far hence, in joyless realm shall pine,
The heart that love disdains;
Here blooming wreaths shall Houris twine,
And Heav'n reward my pains
With joys for ever mine,
With love and thee.

To thee, my fair, while life shall last,
My soul shall constant be,
And, when the fleeting scene is past,
Still dwell with thee.

Far hence, in joyless, &c.

AIR. Zelica.

Don't you remember a poor carpet-weaver,
Whose daughter lov'd a youth so true?
He promis'd, one day, he never would leave her—
Ah! down in the vale where violets grew.
He flatter'd and vow'd, while she sat beside him,
Soft tales telling of loves long ago,
He vow'd to her—but can you tell, if she her love denied him,
Down in the vale, where violets grow.

Never, he told her, he would be a rover,
She fondly thought he told her true—
But how shall the maid his truth discover?
Ah! will he plight his vows anew?
If never, never her voice deceiv'd him,
Now, while telling of loves long ago,
Can he forget the girl who believ'd him,
Down in the vale, where violets grow.

On a Lady taking from a Gentleman a withered Sprig of Geranium.

TO THE ROSE GERANIUM.

——— *Et la bouche et les yeux*
Cherissent de vos fleurs l'abri delicieux.

THE rare exotic from its bed
Untimely sever'd, droops its head,
And languishes in cold;
But plac'd again in heat, revives,
And with redoubled vigour thrives,
And all its leaves unfold:
This *once* thy fate—but *now* each vein
Receives the genial sap again,
To form a new display;
For, cherish'd in Belinda's breast,
Sweet scyon! more than mortal blest,
Thou dread'st no chilling day.

LORENZO.

ON CARD-PLAYING.

YE staunch lovers of *cards*, 'ere to marriage ye lend
A pleas'd ear of attention, consider the end
Of the conjugal compact; for wedlock's a *game*,
In the conduct of which, honour, happiness, fame,
Are so closely connected, that those who neglect
Its first rules fundamental, must losses expect.
If they, wedded, reciprocal love do not feel,
If in language deceitful, on both sides they *deal*,
If they *shuffle* whene'er they should open appear,
And each other *cut* up with expressions severe:
Out of each others hearing, if basely they strive
From *odd tricks* any pleasures detach'd to derive,
With the *pack* they must, rang'd, be disdaining those ties,
Which the loose of both sexes, alone will despise.
She who pays more regard to a *sans pendre vole*
Than her virtue, may pass among bucks for a soul;
But the herd who delight in a sister's disgrace,
With their tongues will not even bate her an *ace*.
If, regardless of *sequences*, couples will wed,
As mean av'rice the heart, or as whim guides the head,
And run *counter* to reason, we, surely may say,
That such couples will lose what no sums can repay;

They

They will lose what some *kings* with their *queens* who begin
With *good hands* and *court cards* well supplied, cannot win.
She who o'er novels enervating pores,
May sometimes be too weak to *beat knave out of doors.*
And whene'er a weak wife by play is *capotted,*
From the page of true honour her name will be blotted.
Do you wish to behold a *pair royal?* 'Tis true,
We in courts do not often nuptial happiness view;
But each Briton who lifts up his eyes to the throne,
Its existence in courts must be ready to own.
May 15th. J. J. B.

PARODY ON GRAY's ODE.

ON A CAT DROWNED IN A TUB OF GOLD FISHES.

'TWAS on the pavement of a lane,
Where a hard show'r of soaking rain
Had made a pretty mess,
A buck advanc'd with careful strut,
For fear a sprinkle from the rut
Should soil his lily dress.

His powder'd head, his silken hose,
The dashing buckles on his toes
Seem'd suited for a court;
The muslin round a pudding roll'd,
In which he kept his chin from cold,
Was of the finest sort.

He trod on slow; but, 'midst the tide
A brewer's dray was seen to glide—
Unmindful of the mud;
Before which stalk'd, with steps quite bold,
Two high-fed steeds of beauteous mould—
The pride of Whitbread's stud.

The splashing made on ev'ry side
The lane, which was not over wide,
Quite terrified the elf:
He saw the careless steeds come on,
But dar'd not stand, nor dar'd to run—
Lest he should splash himself.

At length, poor youth! he made a stop,
And would have got into a shop—
But, ah! the door was shut!
When, lo! th' advanc'd procession greets
The hapless beau with all the sweets
Collected in the rut!

He swore, and call'd the drayman wight,
Untaught, unlearn'd, and unpolite,
And said he'd thrash the blade;
But he did not—good reason why,
Alas, no Hercules was nigh
To give Narcissus aid!

Then, all ye bucks who walk the street,
So spruce, so buxom, and so neat,
Learn this sad tale by reading,
To keep at home on rainy days,
Lest you should meet with any drays—
For draymen have no breeding!
Strand, August 26. G. L.

WHAT IS LOVE?

"SAY, what is love?" LOUISA cried,
While round the smiling maid he drew,
" 'Tis, *(Florio answer'd)* 'tis my pride,
And what my bosom feels for you."

" What true love is, let me explain,"
(Said *Sophron*) vers'd in tuneful art,
'Tis the great source of joy, and pain,
The bane, or saviour of the hear:

The soul of youth its power amends,
Or vice its fatal conqueror crowns!
My worth it now *improves*, or ends,
As bright LOUSIA smiles, or frowns."

LOUSIA blush'd—" you all, (she said,)
Are skill'd I see, in flattery's art;
Love, you have pictured from the head,
I want the language of the *heart.*

" *Henry*, dear youth, do you explain
What true love is, to you I trust,
For I believe *you* feel its pain,
And to its nature must be just."

Henry this order heard, dismayed,
With conscious blushes glowed his cheek,
And while LOUISA he surveyed,
Vainly alas! he tried to speak.

But oh! his looks, his smothered sighs,
More than a thousand words exprest:
" Hold (*Florio* cried) we yield the prize,
Henry explains love's nature best."
CLARA.

Hail Decency, celestial Maid,
Descend from Heaven to Beauty's Aid.
SWIFT.

THO' Myra boasts a face that's fair,
Complexion, shape, and graceful air;
Yet, could she vie in form and mien,
With Beauty's all-commanding queen,
She ne'er could please without the aid
Of Decency, celestial Maid!
E'en Vice itself, when it beguiles
The heart, with gay alluring smiles,
Decks every feature of the face,
With modesty's enchanting grace;
Shall Virtue then affect to please
By arts disclaimed—by wanton ease?
Shall Beauty's fairest form and mien
In loose, indecent dress be seen?

By Fiſhion led, thoſe charms reveal,
Which modeſt Nature would conceal:
Who bluſhes her fair works to ſee,
Diſguis'd in vile deformity;
Diſtort the ſhape, conceal the waiſt,
And ſtamp it with the name of Taſte;
Faſhion alone has no pretence,
For conſtituting elegance;
'Tis Beauty's juſt unerring line,
Its true criterion muſt define;
Miſtaken fair! this truth attend,
Simplicity is Beauty's friend:
Know Art, in her moſt finiſhed feature,
Shines moſt—when moſt it copies Nature;
To Nature truſt, and ſeek the aid
Of Decency, celeſtial Maid.

PARODY OF SHAKESPEARE.

—HOW crowd the numbers to yon Bank!
There will we go, and let the ſound of money
Chink in our ears; ſuch buſtle at high noon
Delights the griping trade of uſury;
Look at the notes; ſee how the heavy deſks
Are thick o'er laid with guineas of bright gold:
There's not the loweſt clerk whom we behold
But in his ſtation like an angel talks,
Still iſſuing out the caſh to keen-ey'd claimants;
Such glee is in receiving dividends;
But, whilſt theſe mud wall'd cots of poverty
Do vilely cloſe *us* in, we cannot ſhare them,
Come, ho! and, "in a new oſtent to pleaſe,"
What duteous touches pierce your grandam's ear
To draw out from her ſtock; for, what the poets
Did feign, that Orpheus drew trees, ſtone, and floods,
Is nought to bills made payable at ſight.
The man that hath no money in his purſe,
Nor cannot meet with credit on his name,
Is fit for treaſons, mobs, equality;
The motions of his ſpirit are ſly as theft,
And his affections dark as treachery,
Let no ſuch man be truſted.——

MERCHANT OF VENICE, V. I.

MASTER SHALLOW.

PARODY ON OTHELLO's ACCOUNT OF HIS COURTSHIP.

HER father lov'd me—oft got drunk with me,
Captain (he'd cry) come, tell us your adventures,
From year to year, the ſcrapes, intrigues, and frolics,
That you've been vers'd in.
I ran them through, from the day I firſt wore ſcarlet,
To the very hour I taſted his firſt claret.
Wherein I ſpoke of moſt diſaſtrous chances
In my amours with widow, maid, and wife:
Of hair breadth 'ſcapes from drunken frays in bagnios.
Of being taken by the inſolent foe, and lodg'd in the watch-houſe,
Of my redemption thence, with all my gallantry at country quarters.
When of rope-ladders, and of garret windows,
Of ſcaling garden-walls, lying hid in cloſets,
It was my bent to ſpeak (for I love bragging)
And of the gamblers that each other cheat,
The pawn-brokers that prey on needy ſoldiers,
When ſword or waiſtcoat's dipt. All theſe to hear,
His daughter Prue would from a corner lean,
But ſtill to ſtrain the milk, or ſkim the cream,
Was call'd to the dairy,—
Which, when ſhe'd done, and cleanly lick'd the ſpoon,
She'd come again, and ſit, with gaping mouth,
And ſtaring eyes devouring my diſcourſe:
Which I ſoon ſmoaking,
Once kneel'd by her in church and entertain'd her
With a full hiſtory of my adventures;
Of fights in countries where I ne'er had been,
And of amours with thoſe I never ſaw:
And often made her ſtare with ſtupid wonder,
When I did talk of leaping from a window,
Of lying hid on teſter of a bed.

TO MY BED.

HOW great thy different powers appear!
To raiſe the ſigh, or check the tear!
Replete with joy and ſorrow;
To-night thy boſom may contain
Pleaſures, unalloy'd with pain,
Deſponding grief *to-morrow*.
Yet know—'tis not thy downy throne,
'Tis not thy ſoft embrace alone,
The troubl'd mind compoſes;
For whate'er dreſs thy ſhape adorns,
'Tis VICE that makes the bed of *thorns*,
And VIRTUE that of *roſes*.

FAL DE RAL TIT.